A ENTERTAINING COMIC

NO. 5
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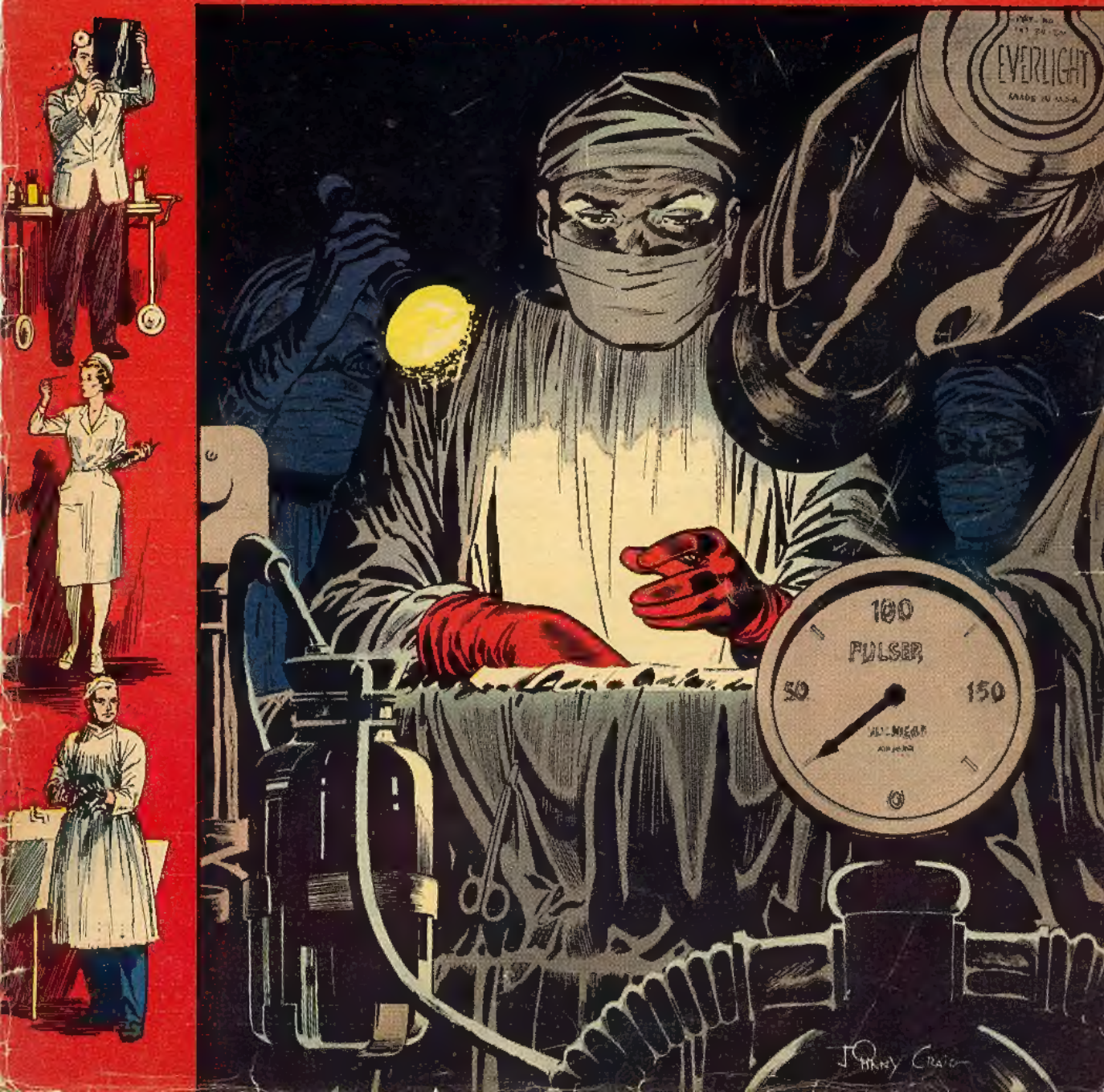

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COMPLETE CURE

JUST AFTER IT HAPPENED, THERE WAS NOTHING. ONLY DARKNESS. A DEEP BLACK EMPTINESS IN WHICH I HUNG SUSPENDED, KNOWING NOTHING AND FEELING NOTHING. AN EMPTINESS WHICH, LITTLE BY LITTLE, BEGAN TO MOVE... TO STIR... UNTIL IT WAS SHOT THROUGH WITH STREAKS OF DIM LIGHT THAT GREW BRIGHTER... BRIGHTER... UNTIL, SUDDENLY, I REMEMBERED. I REMEMBERED THE TRUCK... BEARING DOWN ON ME... THE GRINDING WHEELS... AND THE PAIN. BUT NOW, INCREDIBLY, THE PAIN WAS GONE...

SURGERY? OH,...NO! IT SEEMED TO ME THAT I STRUGGLED...THAT I CRIED OUT. BUT THAT WAS DELUSION. I KNOW THAT NOW...

THE OFFICER ON THE SCENE APPLIED TOURNIQUETS TO HIS LEGS TILL WE ARRIVED... BUT HE'S LOST A GREAT DEAL OF BLOOD. I TREATED HIM FOR SHOCK AND GAVE HIM MORPHINE...
GOOD! NO NEED FOR HIM TO SUFFER UNNECESSARILY!

MORPHINE. THAT WAS WHY MY TONGUE WAS SO THICK... WHY I COULDN'T TALK. YET I COULD HEAR EVERYTHING. IN A KIND OF DREAM. A NIGHTMARE...

I'VE GIVEN HIM THE TETANUS ANTI-TOXIN, DOCTOR! FIFTEEN HUNDRED UNITS!
BETTER GIVE HIM PENICILLIN, TOO! THREE HUNDRED THOUSAND UNITS! AND, NURSE, HURRY WITH THAT PLASMA. HE NEEDS IT BADLY...
1

IS THERE ANY POSSIBILITY OF SAVING HIS LEGS, DOCTOR?
BOTH FEMURS AND TIBIAS CRUSHED... QUADRICEPS MUSCLES COMPLETELY DESTROYED. I'M AFRAID NOT! AND IF WE WAIT, GANGRENE MIGHT SET IN! HAVE THEY NOTIFIED HIS FAMILY?
HIS WIFE. THEY FOUND HIS NAME IN HIS WALLET. PHILLIP STUART. SHE SHOULD BE HERE ANY MOMENT!
GOOD! HE'S STILL IN SHOCK, LET HIM REST. WE'LL HAVE TO GIVE HIM TIME TO COME OUT OF IT BEFORE WE OPERATE...
I THOUGHT: THIS COULDN'T BE HAPPENING. IT COULDN'T. NOT TO ME., AND THEN I HEARD ANNE'S VOICE... AND I PRAYED: 'DON'T LET THEM DO IT, ANNE! DON'T LET THEM!'
NO! OH... NO! DOCTOR FIELDS, YOU CAN'T! YOU MUSTN'T.
I'M AFRAID WE HAVE NO CHOICE, MRS. STUART. TRY TO UNDERSTAND, YOUR HUSBAND'S LEGS HAVE BEEN DAMAGED BEYOND REPAIR...
OF COURSE, WE CAN'T OPERATE WITHOUT YOUR CONSENT, BUT IF YOU REFUSE, I CAN'T PROMISE THAT HE WILL LIVE! AND WE CAN'T DELAY TOO LONG...
YOU... YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND, DOCTOR! PHIL... PHIL IS SO PROUD! HE'D JUST HEARD ABOUT A JOB! THAT'S ... WHERE HE WAS GOING WHEN THIS... SOB... THIS HAPPENED...
HE... HE'D PLANNED TO WORK DAYS AND GO TO COLLEGE AT NIGHT! HE... HE WANTED TO BE SOMETHING! HE'S SO AMBITIOUS! A THING LIKE THIS... YOU DON'T KNOW! IT... IT WOULD KILL HIM!
IT WILL KILL HIM IF WE WAIT, MRS. STUART! ALMOST CERTAINLY!
ANNE! DON'T! DON'T AGREE! DON'T LET THEM! LET ME DIE! I TRIED TO SHOUT THE WORDS. BUT I COULDN'T. IN THE END, SHE GAVE HER CONSENT... AND THEY TOOK ME OUT... TO A PLACE WHERE LIGHTS GLARED DOWN AT ME...
I'LL USE AS LITTLE ANAESTHESIA AS POSSIBLE, DOCTOR. HE'S HAD A BAD CASE OF SHOCK!
A SPINAL WOULD BE BEST. IT WILL RELAX THE MUSCLES!
I HEARD EVERYTHING. I KNEW WHEN THE FLUID WAS DRAWN FROM MY SPINE... WHEN IT WAS REPLACED...
PROCAINE... EIGHT CC'S... INJECTED...
2

...AND I KNEW WHEN DOCTOR FIELDS BENT OVER ME...

THE REST...I DON'T THINK ABOUT. NOT EVEN NOW. AFTERWARDS, THEY PUT ME UNDER. AND WHEN I AWOKE, I WAS IN BED. AND ANNE WAS THERE. ANNE, WITH EYES RED FROM CRYING...

YOU... YOU *LET* THEM *DO* THIS TO ME!

YOUR WIFE HAD *NO CHOICE*, STUART! SHE WANTED TO SAVE YOUR *LIFE!* WE *ALL* DID!

SO YOU MADE ME INTO HALF A MAN! *WHY?* WHY DIDN'T YOU LET ME *DIE?* I MIGHT AS *WELL* BE DEAD *ANYWAY!*

PHIL... *DON'T!*

YOU'RE *WRONG*, STUART! YOUR LIFE *ISN'T* OVER! THERE ARE *PROSTHESES*...*ARTIFICIAL LIMBS!* BUT THIS ISN'T THE TIME TO *DISCUSS* THAT...

IT *IS* THE TIME! I DON'T *WANT* YOUR CANES AND CRUTCHES! I DON'T WANT *ANYTHING!* *GET OUT!* BOTH OF YOU! *GET OUT!*

I WANTED TO DIE...TO ESCAPE FROM WHAT THEY'D DONE TO ME. BUT YOU CAN'T WILL YOURSELF TO DIE! IN THE END I LEARNED THAT...AFTER DAYS AND WEEKS OF SELF-INFLICTED MENTAL TORTURE...

IT'S A BEAUTIFUL DAY OUT, STUART! WHY DON'T YOU LET YOUR WIFE WHEEL YOU OUT ON THE BALCONY? THE SUN AND AIR WILL DO YOU GOOD!

I'D RATHER STAY *HERE*... WHERE NO ONE WILL *SEE* ME!

FINALLY, THEY TOOK ME HOME. THEY HAD TO CARRY ME IN...LIKE AN INFANT...LIKE A BROKEN, HELPLESS TOY. AND THE LONG MONTHS THAT FOLLOWED SEEMED EMPTY AND HOPELESS. EVEN IF DOCTOR FIELDS DIDN'T SEE IT THAT WAY...

PHIL, AT LEAST *TRY!* YOU CAN *WALK* AGAIN IF YOU *WANT TO!* LET ME MAKE AN APPOINTMENT FOR YOU...WITH A *GOOD PROSTHETIST*...

NO! I *TOLD* YOU! I DON'T *WANT* YOUR CRUTCHES AND CANES! I'M NOT YOUR *PATIENT* ANY LONGER, DOCTOR FIELDS. WHY DON'T YOU LEAVE ME *ALONE!*

PHIL! DOCTOR FIELDS IS OUR *FRIEND!* WE CAN *NEVER* BEGIN TO PAY HIM BACK FOR WHAT HE'S DONE FOR US!

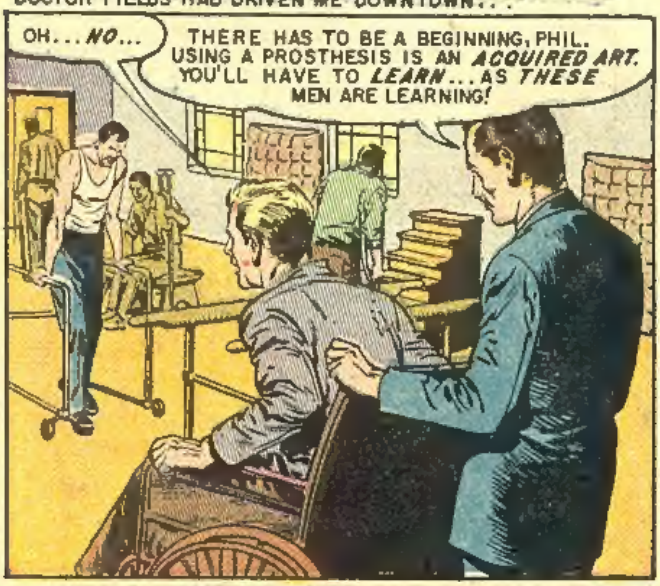
YOU'RE MY PATIENT UNTIL YOU'RE *CURED*, PHIL! AND YOU *AREN'T* CURED, *NOT COMPLETELY!* I'LL BE BACK!

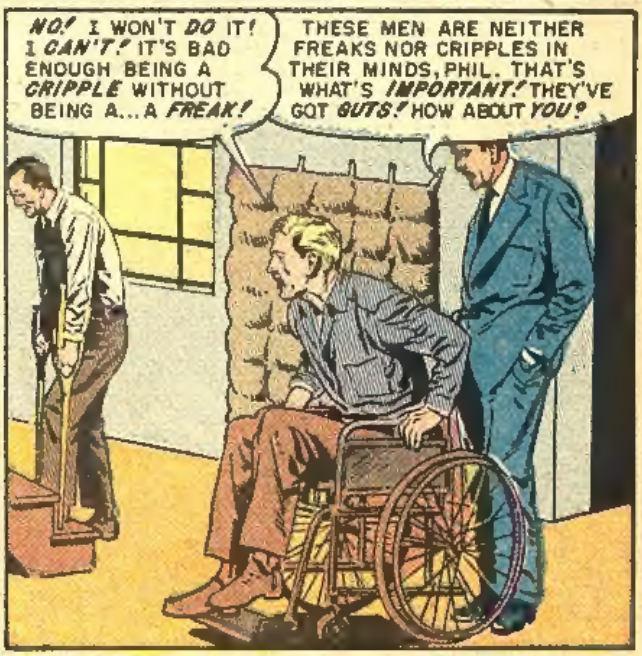
I KNEW WHAT DOCTOR FIELDS MEANT! I WASN'T COMPLETELY CURED, BECAUSE I HADN'T ACCEPTED MY FATE! MENTALLY! BUT THAT WAS MY AFFAIR, I FELT... NOT HIS! WHEN I AGREED, AT LAST, IT WASN'T FOR HIM...

WHEN I FINALLY AGREED, IT WAS FOR ANNE... NOT FOR DOCTOR FIELDS. AND NOT FOR MYSELF. AS FAR AS I WAS CONCERNED, MY LIFE WAS DONE. I REALLY DIDN'T CARE EITHER WAY WHEN THE PROSTHETIST CAME...

NOW, YOU JUST RELAX, MISTER STUART! WE'RE GOING TO TAKE A SET OF CASTS! ARTIFICAL LIMBS MUST FIT PERFECTLY! YOU SEE...
NEVER MIND! LET'S GET IT OVER WITH!

BUT IT WASN'T THAT SIMPLE. I FOUND OUT! THERE WAS THAT DAY WHEN I WAS TO BEGIN MY PROSTHETIC TRAINING. DOCTOR FIELDS HAD DRIVEN ME DOWNTOWN...




NO! I WON'T DO IT! I CAN'T! IT'S BAD ENOUGH BEING A CRIPPLE WITHOUT BEING A... A FREAK!
THESE MEN ARE NEITHER FREAKS NOR CRIPPLES IN THEIR MINDS, PHIL. THAT'S WHAT'S IMPORTANT! THEY'VE GOT GUTS! HOW ABOUT YOU?

SOME OF THEM HAVE WIVES, TOO! BUT THEY'RE NOT SITTING BACK, FEELING SORRY FOR THEMSELVES! THEY'RE DOING SOMETHING! THEY'RE TRYING! THE LEAST YOU CAN DO IS TRY TOO! FOR YOUR WIFE'S SAKE IF NOT FOR YOUR OWN!

I HATED HIM! HOW I HATED HIM! BECAUSE HE WAS CLEVER! BECAUSE HE KNEW HOW I FELT ABOUT ANNE.

I TRIED, AND I FELT LIKE SOMETHING UNREAL. I BEGAN WITH SHORT METAL AND LEATHER TRAINING PROSTHESES CALLED "STUBBIES." I LEARNED BALANCE...CONTROL...HOW TO WALK WITH THEM. THE TRAINING LIMBS' HEIGHT WAS GRADUALLY INCREASED AS I PROGRESSED. THEN...

TODAY, PHIL, WE BEGIN WITH YOUR *REGULAR* PROSTHESES. THIS VALVE EXHAUSTS THE AIR IN THE LIMB SOCKET AS IT'S PUT ON. THEN THE VALVE IS CLOSED. THE LIMB IS HELD ON BY *SUCTION*...

PRACTICE...LECTURES...INSTRUCTION...MORE PRACTICE, HOW I HATED IT! BUT I WENT ON! FOR ANNE...

I WENT ON...AND ON...UNTIL, ONE DAY, I GRADUATED...

PHIL! IT'S LIKE A *MIRACLE!*

IS IT, ANNE? DOES WALKING REALLY *CHANGE* THINGS? I'M *DEAD!* WHAT DOES *WALKING* MATTER WHEN I'M STILL NOT A *MAN?!* WHEN I'LL ALWAYS BE NOTHING BUT A *CRIPPLE!?*

BUT, *YOU* SHOULD BE HAPPY, DOCTOR FIELDS! YOU CAN STOP *BOTHERING* ABOUT ME NOW, *CAN'T* YOU? *I'M CURED!*

NOT QUITE, PHIL! BUT ALMOST! I'LL STILL BE AROUND FOR A WHILE!

THESE DOCTORS! THEY NEVER GIVE UP! WHAT COULD FIELDS DO THAT HE HADN'T ALREADY DONE? WHAT *ELSE* DID HE WANT OF ME? WHY COULDN'T HE LEAVE ME BE? MY LIFE WAS MISERABLE ENOUGH IN THE NEXT FEW MONTHS WITHOUT HIM...

PHIL! YOU DARLING! YOU COOKED *DINNER!* HOW *NICE!*

I'M A *NICE GUY,* ANNE! AT LEAST I'M *HALF* A NICE GUY!

PHIL! PLEASE DON'T TALK LIKE THAT!

IT'S *TRUE!* IT *IS!* WHY DON'T YOU *LEAVE* ME, ANNE? I'M *NO GOOD* TO YOU! WHY SHOULD YOU GO ON *SUPPORTING* ME? *FOR WHAT?!* I'LL *NEVER* BE ANY GOOD TO YOU!

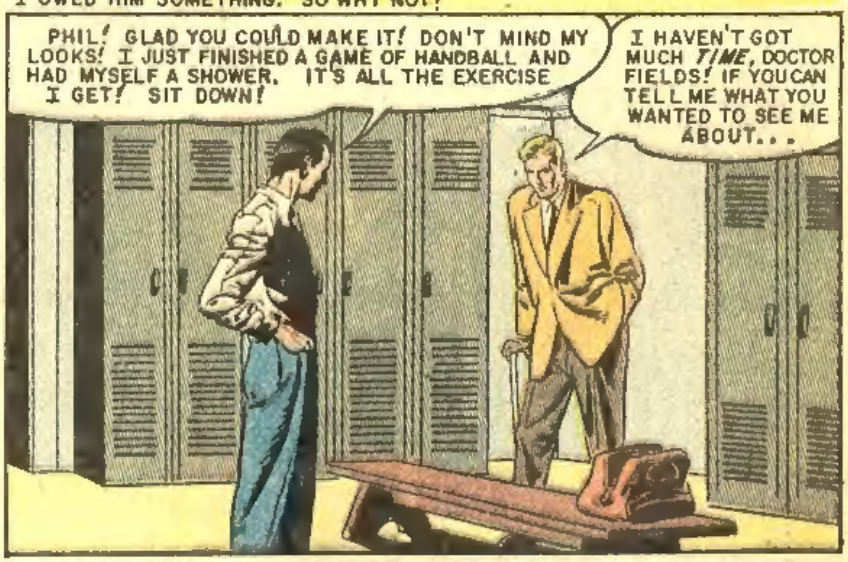
I...I TRIED TO FIND A *JOB* TODAY! EVERYONE WAS KIND...POLITE. BUT THERE *AREN'T* ANY JOBS FOR MEN LIKE ME!

PLEASE, PHIL! *YOU'LL* FIND SOMETHING! AND DON'T EVER TALK ABOUT ME LEAVING YOU! I... I *LOVE* YOU!

SURE, I'LL FIND SOMETHING! MAYBE I'LL BE LUCKY AND GET A JOB AS A CLERK SOMEWHERE! BUT THEN WHAT? WHERE DO I GO FROM THERE? YOU OUGHT TO ASK YOUR PRECIOUS DOCTOR FIELDS THAT!

ANNE CRIED THAT NIGHT. AND THAT NIGHT, I MADE UP MY MIND THAT IT WAS NO USE. I KNEW I COULD NEVER MAKE HER HAPPY. IN THE MORNING, I PACKED...

I FIGURED I'D HAVE TO PASS DOCTOR FIELD'S CLUB ON THE WAY TO THE BUS TERMINAL, SO I'D AGREED. BESIDES, EVEN BITTER AS I WAS, I FELT I OWED HIM SOMETHING. SO WHY NOT?

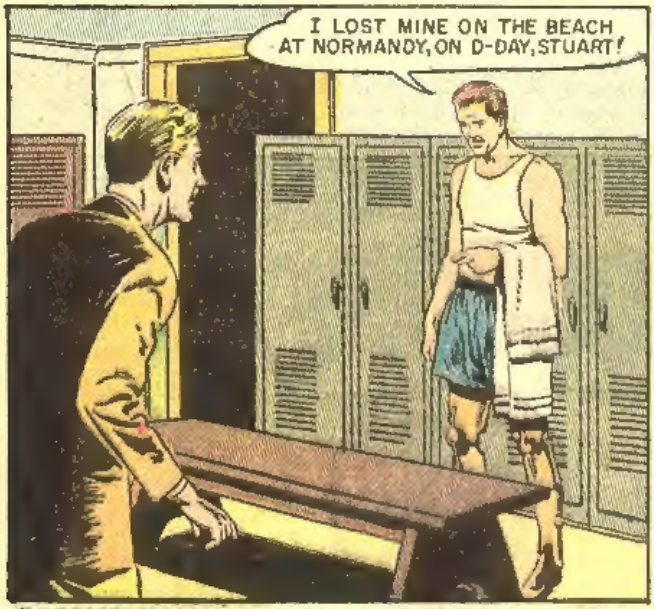

PHIL! GLAD YOU COULD MAKE IT! DON'T MIND MY LOOKS! I JUST FINISHED A GAME OF HANDBALL AND HAD MYSELF A SHOWER. IT'S ALL THE EXERCISE I GET! SIT DOWN!
I HAVEN'T GOT MUCH TIME, DOCTOR FIELDS! IF YOU CAN TELL ME WHAT YOU WANTED TO SEE ME ABOUT...

PARKS! WELL, IT'S NICE TO SEE YOU! IT'S BEEN QUITE A WHILE! HOW ARE YOU?
AS ALWAYS! BUSY! THOUGHT I'D SNATCH A FEW MOMENTS FOR A SWIM! YOU KNOW HOW IT IS!

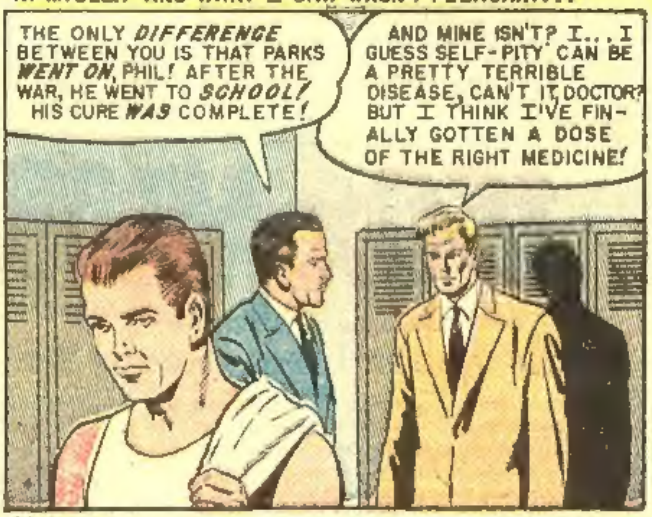
DOCTORS! ALWAYS DOCTORS! PARKS SAID "HELLO" AND WENT TO LOCKER. AND DOCTOR FIELDS NODDED TOWARD HIM...

EVER HEAR OF DOCTOR PARKS, PHIL? HE'S A SURGEON! ONE OF THE BEST! HE'S QUITE FAMOUS! IT'S REMARKABLE... A YOUNG MAN LIKE THAT!
YOU DIDN'T GET ME DOWN HERE TO TALK ABOUT DOCTOR PARKS! NOW, WHAT WAS IT?

AS A MATTER OF FACT I DID WANT TO TALK TO YOU ABOUT DOCTOR PARKS, PHIL. AND I THOUGHT YOU MIGHT LIKE TO MEET HIM!
PARKS!? WHAT DOES HE HAVE TO DO WITH ME!? I DON'T...



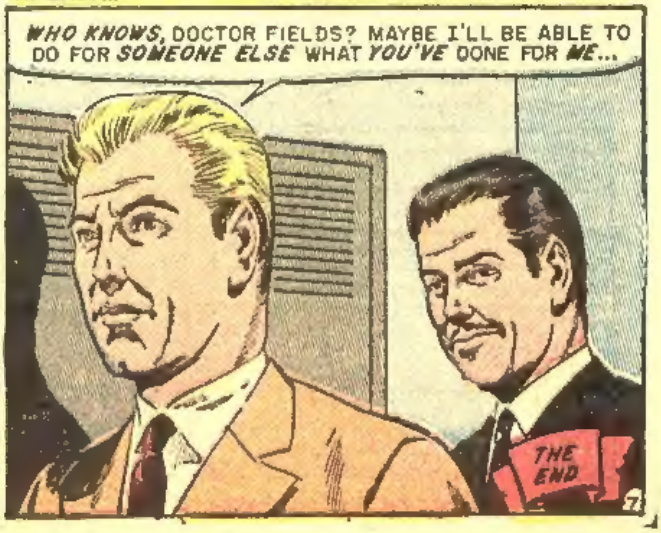
THAT WAS ALL DOCTOR PARKS SAID. THEN, HE WALKED AWAY. AND I JUST STARED AFTER HIM. I LOOKED AT HIM... THE FAMOUS, SUCCESSFUL DOCTOR. AND THEN, I LOOKED AT MYSELF. AND WHAT I SAW WASN'T PLEASANT...


THE ONLY DIFFERENCE BETWEEN YOU IS THAT PARKS WENT ON, PHIL! AFTER THE WAR, HE WENT TO SCHOOL! HIS CURE WAS COMPLETE!
AND MINE ISN'T? I... I GUESS SELF-PITY CAN BE A PRETTY TERRIBLE DISEASE, CAN'T IT, DOCTOR? BUT I THINK I'VE FINALLY GOTTEN A DOSE OF THE RIGHT MEDICINE!

I TRIED TO SAY THE WORDS...TO THANK DOCTOR FIELDS, FOR EVERYTHING. BUT THERE JUST WEREN'T ANY WORDS...

WHERE ARE YOU GOING, PHIL?
HOME, DOCTOR! HOME! TO WRITE SOME LETTERS. MAYBE THERE'S A MEDICAL SCHOOL THAT WILL TAKE ME. THEN, I'LL HAVE TO FIND SOME SORT OF JOB...AS A CLERK, MAYBE!

NO, THERE WEREN'T ANY WORDS. BUT FIELDS UNDERSTOOD. I COULD TELL BY HIS SMILE, WHEN I LEFT. HE WAS CONTENT. THE PATIENT WAS COMPLETELY CURED... AT LAST...



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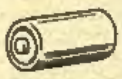

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"ARMY DOC"

By special education and subsequent practice, Major-General Leonard Wood was a physician; by practice and incidental education, added to a natural bent, he was a soldier and law-giver." But to those of us enraptured by a lost era, when big, silent men spoke softly and carried big sticks, the least of Leonard Wood's distinctions was that he showed a wicked right in a boxing match.

Wood was born at Winchester, New Hampshire, on October 9, 1860, his New England genealogy going back to early Colonial days through a lineage of farmers, merchants, doctors, soldiers and sailors His father, Charles, was a country doctor of small means who had served in the Civil War In 1880, after his father's death, Wood entered Harvard Medical School and despite a severe shortage of funds for paying his tuition, he received his M.D degree in 1884. He then spent a year and a half interneship at the Boston City hospital.

When it came time to hang out his shingle and prepare to receive patients in Boston, he realized that his eminent competition was far too keen After all, Boston was then the medical center of the nation! Subsequently, Wood volunteered as a contract surgeon—and line officer!—in the expedition headed by Captain H. W. Lawton to capture hostile Apache Indians under the cunning war-chief, Geronimo. Pursuit of these savages took the expedition across the border into Mexico, penetrating the provinces of Sonora and Chihauhua, and back again This two thousand mile "jaunt" was a rugged start for the young New Englander who hitherto had known only the quiet corridors of receiving wards Before the chase was over, and Geronimo captured, Wood had done duty as a physician, commanded troops under fire, and even was held as a hostage This service won for him his first official commendation

In June of 1897, Leonard Wood met Theodore Roosevelt for the first time, at an affair in Washington. Roosevelt was the assistant to the Secretary of the Navy then. Both Roosevelt and Wood came from the East, but their demeanor, speech, and appearance was that of the open Western country. Here were two men born to leadership! Soon after their meeting, Wood and Roosevelt could be seen in vacant lots about Washington, kicking a football around with youngsters on autumn afternoons Often they'd put on boxing gloves and slug it out with one another. Wood had a great right, but Roosevelt was a bear when it came to wrestling.

When the Spanish-American war was precipitated, Wood and Roosevelt combined their dynamic personalities to form the first United States Volunteer Cavalry, "composed exclusively of frontiersmen possessing special qualifications as horsemen and marksmen." The "Army Doc" was made Colonel of these "Rough Riders," Roosevelt was made Lieutenant-Colonel Colonel Wood led the first clash, at Las Guasimas, Cuba, on June 24, 1898 There the Rough Riders won a tough fight, one that was to permanently upset the Spanish morale, in jungle country against twice their number, with the Spanish troops protected behind earthworks. Wood commanded along the entire line, leading his horse, "Charles Augustus," by the bridle rein. After the victory at San Juan Hill, Leonard Wood was appointed military governor of Santiago The city had been under siege with a considerable Spanish army in occupation. Bodies of the dead lay in the streets.

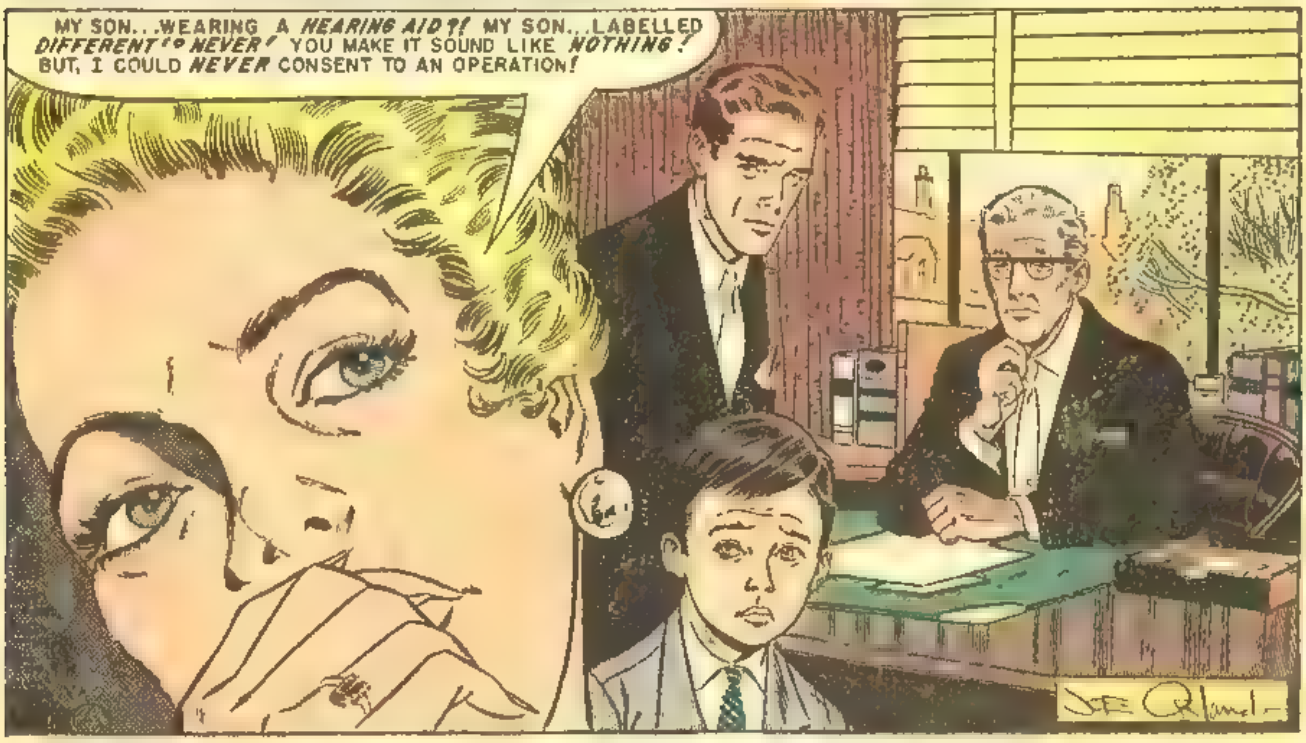
Little naked children, their stomachs distended from starvation, crawled under the legs of the Americans' horses, begging for crusts. Under General Wood's administration as Governor, after his measures had been enforced, the death toll fell from an average of *two hundred* daily to *thirty-seven!* It was during Wood's tenure that Walter Reed made his epochal investigations into the transmission of yellow fever.

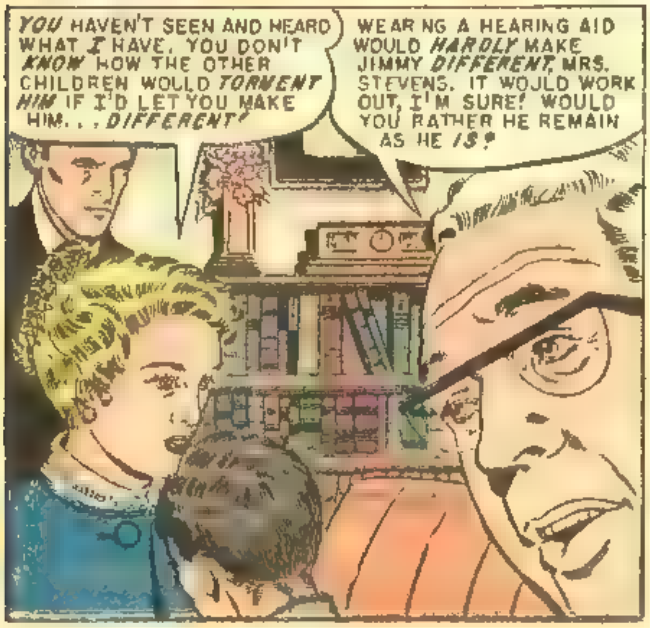
In 1927, Wood suffered a recurrence of a tumor in his skull, which pressed upon his brain, inducing paralysis of the left side of his body This condition was attributed to the result of an accident which he sustained in Santiago. Wood eagerly underwent a third surgical treatment of his affliction at the Peter Bent Bingham Hospital on August 6, 1927. The operation was begun at 8:30 in the morning. Wood died at 4:00 P.M., just when the operation was almost finished.

Dr Harvey Williams Cushing, one of the greatest brain surgeons alive, and personal friend and colleague of Leonard Wood, never took the loss of a fellow human so hard in his long career which included over two thousand brain operations!

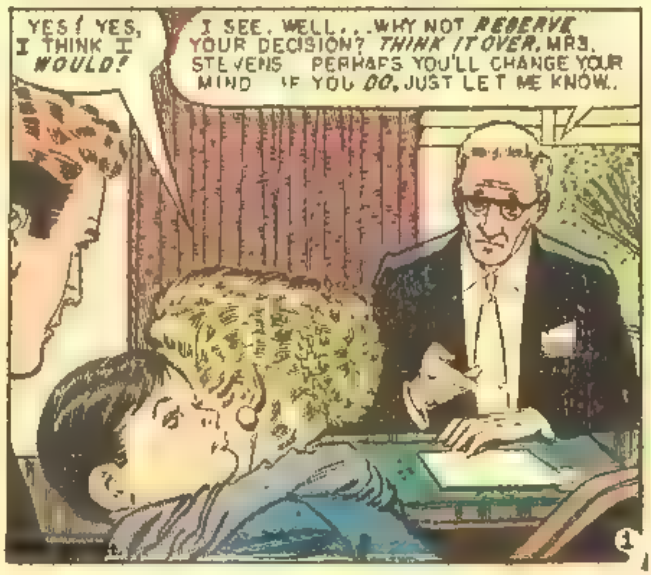
CHILD'S PLAY

WHEN YOU HEAR THE DOCTOR'S DECISION, YOU SAY NOTHING. NOT BECAUSE THERE IS NOTHING TO SAY. IT'S JUST THAT YOU'RE A MOTHER. THE HURTS YOUR CHILD SUFFERS YOU FEEL A HUNDREDFOLD. HIS UNHAPPINESS IS YOUR UNHAPPINESS. FOR THE MOMENT, YOU CAN ONLY HOLD HIM, AND ACHE FOR HIM, WHILE THE DOCTOR'S VOICE GOES ON... CALMLY... QUIETLY. BUT HIS INSIDES ARE NOT SUDDENLY TWISTED THE WAY YOURS ARE...

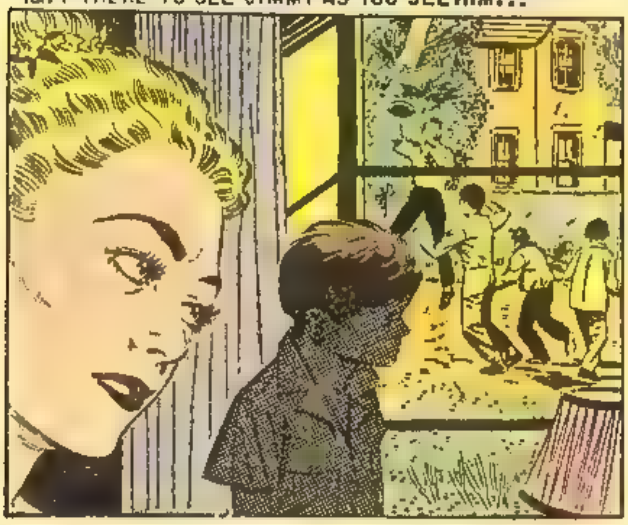

MY SON...WEARING A *HEARING AID*?! MY SON...LABELLED *DIFFERENT*! *NEVER*! YOU MAKE IT SOUND LIKE *NOTHING*! BUT, I COULD *NEVER* CONSENT TO AN OPERATION!


YOU HAVEN'T SEEN AND HEARD WHAT *I* HAVE. YOU DON'T *KNOW* HOW THE OTHER CHILDREN WOULD *TORMENT HIM* IF I'D LET YOU MAKE HIM... *DIFFERENT*!
WEARING A HEARING AID WOULD *HARDLY* MAKE JIMMY *DIFFERENT*, MRS. STEVENS. IT WOULD WORK OUT, I'M SURE! WOULD YOU RATHER HE REMAIN AS HE *IS*?

DOCTOR KENYON MAKES IT SOUND SO SIMPLE. BUT HE HASN'T WATCHED HIS SON'S HEART BREAK...


YES! YES, I THINK I *WOULD*!
I SEE. WELL...WHY NOT *RESERVE* YOUR DECISION? *THINK IT OVER*, MRS. STEVENS. PERHAPS YOU'LL CHANGE YOUR MIND IF YOU *DO*. JUST LET ME KNOW.

IT ISN'T THAT THE DOCTOR IS COLD OR UNSYMPATHETIC IT'S JUST THAT HE DOESN'T UNDERSTAND. YOUR HUSBAND DRIVES YOU HOME, AND DOCTOR KENYON ISN'T THERE TO SEE JIMMY AS YOU SEE HIM...



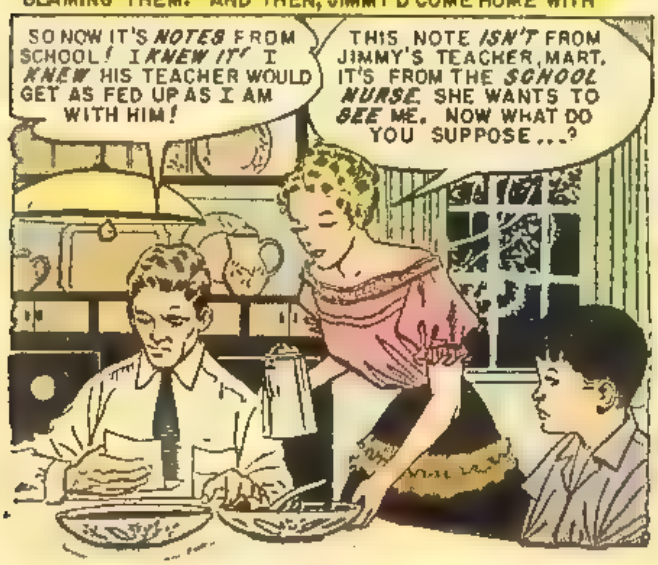
YOU STARE AT YOUR SON...AND THE TEARS IN YOUR EYES BLUR HIS IMAGE. YOU TURN AWAY...GO TO YOUR ROOM. YOU'VE GOT TO DECIDE. YOU SIT ALONE, THINKING, AND YOUR THOUGHTS STRAY BACK...BACK TO THE BEGINNING...

ROBBIE! I'M SURPRISED AT YOU... HOOTING AT JIMMY LIKE THAT! WHY, I THOUGHT YOU WERE ALL FRIENDS!
AW,..HE DOESN'T WANT TO BE FRIENDS! HE IS STUCK UP! HE ACTS FUNNY! HE DOESN'T EVEN LISTEN WHEN WE TALK TO HIM!

SUCH A LITTLE THING. BUT IT HAD BEEN PART OF A PATTERN. PART OF A CHANGE, A SURLINESS, WHICH HAD REACHED OUT TO ENGULF A TEN YEAR OLD...

WHY, OF ALL THE... LAURA, DID YOU SEE THAT? WHAT'S GOTTEN INTO THAT BOY LATELY, ANYWAY? HE JUST IGNORED ME! WELL, WE'LL SEE ABOUT THAT...
MARTY, NO! DON'T PUNISH HIM. HE... HE'S BEEN SO UNHAPPY LATELY. THE OTHER BOYS PICK ON HIM SO. JUST... JUST LEAVE HIM ALONE...

THE PATTERN HAD BEEN SO CLEAR. BUT YOU HADN'T SEEN SEEN IT. YOU'D ALMOST HATED THE OTHER CHILDREN, BLAMING THEM. AND THEN, JIMMY'D COME HOME WITH


SO NOW IT'S NOTES FROM SCHOOL! I KNEW IT! I KNEW HIS TEACHER WOULD GET AS FED UP AS I AM WITH HIM!
THIS NOTE ISN'T FROM JIMMY'S TEACHER, MART. IT'S FROM THE SCHOOL NURSE. SHE WANTS TO SEE ME. NOW WHAT DO YOU SUPPOSE...?

YOU'D SHIELDED YOUR SON. YOU'D TRIED TO PROTECT HIM. BUT THE PATTERN HAD BEEN FORMING RAPIDLY, BY THEN...

DEAF!? YOU... THINK JIMMY MAY BE.. DEAF?! MISS NICHOLS, SURELY YOU'RE MISTAKEN!
I HOPE SO, MRS. STEVENS! BUT JIMMY DOESN'T SEEM TO LISTEN IN CLASS. WHEN HIS TEACHER SENT HIM TO ME, I GAVE HIM SOME SIMPLE TESTS.

JIMMY'S RESPONSE WAS POOR, I CAN'T MAKE A DIAGNOSIS, OF COURSE BUT, WHY NOT GO SEE SOMEONE WHO CAN. TAKE JIMMY TO YOUR FAMILY DOCTOR, MRS. STEVENS. CERTAINLY, IT CAN'T DO ANY HARM!
I... I WILL, MISS NICHOLS! TH-THANK YOU!
YOU'D TAKEN JIMMY TO ARTHUR HIGGINS, M. D. ...YOUR FAMILY PHYSICIAN. AND DOCTOR HIGGINS, IN TURN, HAD SUGGESTED AN ORTOLOGIST... A SPECIALIST... DOCTOR KENYON. YOU AND MARTY HAD GONE TO SEE DOCTOR KENYON WITH JIMMY...
DOCTOR, I DON'T UNDERSTAND! I BROUGHT JIMMY HERE FOR AN EAR EXAMINATION!
OF COURSE. BUT BAD TEETH OR TONSILS CAN BE DIRECTLY RESPONSIBLE FOR AURAL INFECTION, MRS. STEVENS. WE'VE GOT TO CHECK. JIMMY'S ARE FINE, THOUGH...
DOCTOR KENYON HAD PICKED UP A TUNING FORK...
ALL RIGHT, SON. NOW WE'RE GOING TO PLAY A LITTLE GAME. IT'S CALLED A WEBBER TEST. OKAY?
JIMMY HADN'T EVEN ANSWERED DOCTOR KENYON...
JIMMY, ANSWER THE DOCTOR!
NEVER MIND, MRS. STEVENS. WE'D BEST GO ON...
HE'D STRUCK THE TUNING FORK ON THE DESK AND PLACED THE HANDLE NEAR JIMMY'S FORHEAD, AT THE BRIDGE OF THE NOSE...
CAN YOU HEAR THIS, JIMMY?
NO? THEN SUPPOSE WE MOVE IT OVER HERE, CLOSER TO YOUR LEFT EAR... AH! YOU HEAR IT NOW, DON'T YOU? GOOD!
NOW, JIMMY, . . THIS MACHINE IS CALLED AN ELECTRONIC OSCILLATOR IT MAKES CERTAIN SOUNDS ELECTRICALLY. WHEN THE NURSE TURNS IT ON, I WANT YOU TO RAISE A FINGER IF YOU HEAR IT. OKAY? ALL RIGHT, LOUISE...

JIMMY'D NODDED, AND THE NURSE HAD PLACED A PAIR OF HEAD-PHONES OVER HIS EARS. THEN SHE'D STEPPED TO THE CONTROL PANEL...

DOCTOR! THAT... MACHINE! WHAT *ELSE* DOES IT DO?

IT PRODUCES A CONTROLLED ELECTRONIC TONE, MRS. STEVENS. THE TUNING FORK WAS TO TEST THE BALANCE OF HEARING BETWEEN THE EARS. THIS MACHINE ACCURATELY TESTS THE RESPONSES OF THE HEARING NERVES.

THE DOCTOR HAD TOLD YOU THEN...GENTLY. THE HEARING IN JIMMY'S RIGHT EAR WAS GONE. THE OSCILATOR WOULD TELL HOW COMPLETELY...

YOU CAN HEAR THAT, JIMMY? GOOD BOY! NOW THE NURSE IS GOING TO TURN IT DOWN SLOWLY. LOWER YOUR FINGER WHEN YOU CAN NO LONGER HEAR THE TONE...

ALL RIGHT, LOUISE...

HOLD IT, LOUISE! HE'S LOWERED HIS FINGER! GIVE ME A READING, PLEASE...

FIFTY DECIBAL LOSS AT TWO THOUSAND FREQUENCY, DOCTOR KENYON.

YOU'D SEEN THE SUDDEN SHADOW FALL OVER THE DOCTOR'S FACE. BUT THE AUDIO-TESTS HAD BEEN ONLY THE BEGINNING. THE X-RAYS AND THE PHYSICAL EXAMINATIONS WERE YET TO COME...

OH, MART! I...I'M SO *FRIGHTENED!* DOCTOR KENYON WOULDN'T *GIVE* ME A *FINAL DIAGNOSIS!* DO YOU THINK IT WILL BE...VERY BAD?

ALL WE CAN DO IS WAIT AND SEE, LAURA... AND HOPE FOR THE BEST!

HOPE? WAIT? WORDS, AGAIN. THEY'D BEEN EASY TO SAY. BUT THE NEXT WEEK HAD BEEN AGONY. YOU'D WATCHED JIMMY PLAYING ALONE... AND YOU'D PRAYED...

I'M AFRAID IT'S *AUDIO SCLEROSIS*, MR. STEVENS. HARDENING OF THE MEMBRANE OF THE EAR. WHAT LAYMEN CALL THE "EAR DRUM"...

WHEN THIS MEMBRANE HARDENS, IT CAN NO LONGER VIBRATE. THE RESULTS... DEAFNESS. JIMMY HAS LOST THE HEARING IN HIS RIGHT EAR. BUT IT ISN'T HOPELESS

SURGERY... FENESTRATION... CAN SUPPLY JIMMY WITH A *NEW* EAR DRUM. A NEW OPENING IS MADE, AND SKIN IS GRAFTED OVER IT. WITH A MECHANICAL HEARING AID, YOUR SON WILL BE ABLE TO HEAR AS WELL AS EVER!

NO!

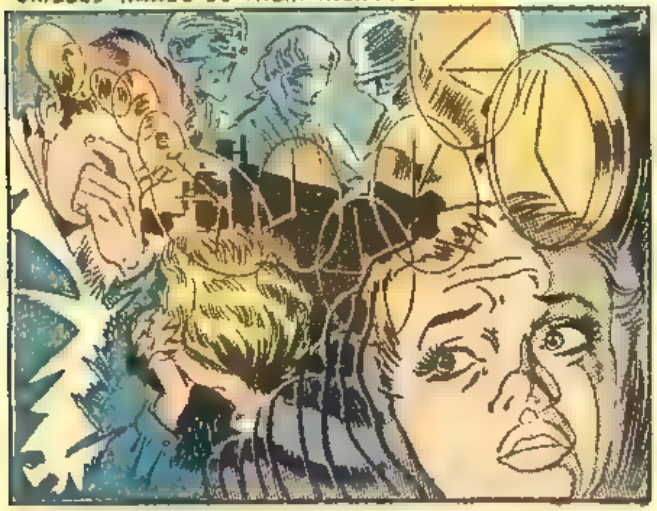
BUT THERE IS NO CHOICE, MRS. STEVENS. FENESTRATION CAN RESTORE ONLY PARTIAL AUDITORY RESPONSE. IT MUST BE ASSISTED BY A MECHANICAL DEVICE...
NO! MY SON HAS SUFFERED ENOUGH! I WON'T LET HIM BE BRANDED! I WON'T LET HIM BE HURT ANY MORE! I WON'T!

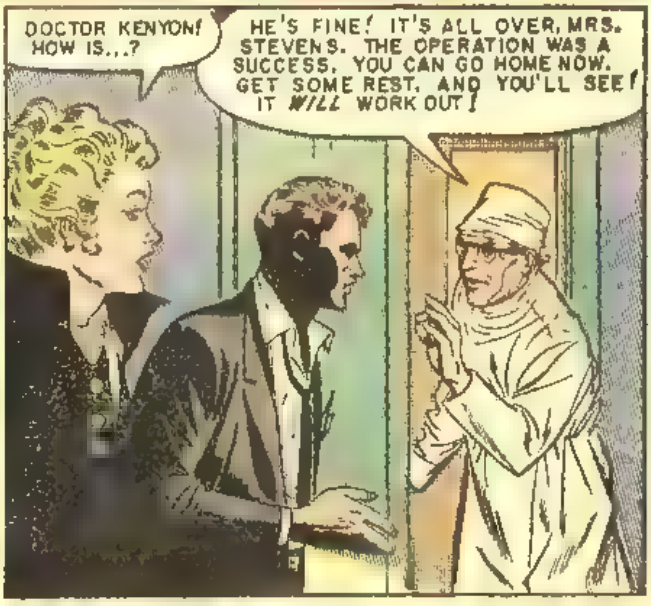
YOU HADN'T MEANT TO SHOUT. BUT THAT HAD ENDED THE INTERVIEW. NOW, YOU SIT ALONE. AND YOU THINK. AND AFTER A WHILE, YOU GO BACK DOWNSTAIRS...

I KNOW, HONEY. I KNOW. IT ISN'T AN EASY DECISION TO MAKE. BUT JIMMY HAS A RIGHT TO...TO ALL OF THE BEAUTIFUL MUSIC IN THE WORLD...TO THE SOUND OF LEAVES IN THE WIND...

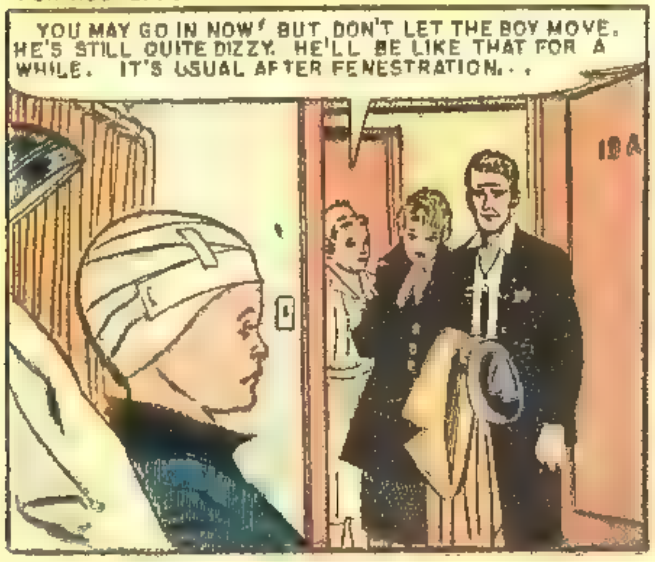
YOUR HUSBAND STOPS. HE CAN'T EXPRESS IT. BUT YOU KNOW WHAT HE WANTS TO SAY. YOU DON'T TRY TO STOP HIM WHEN HE GOES TO THE PHONE...

THEN, THERE IS NOTHING TO BE DONE BUT WAIT...UNTIL ARRANGEMENTS ARE MADE...UNTIL YOU HUDDLE AT LAST IN A HOSPITAL WAITING ROOM, WHILE SOMEWHERE ABOVE, SKILLED HANDS DO THEIR TASK...

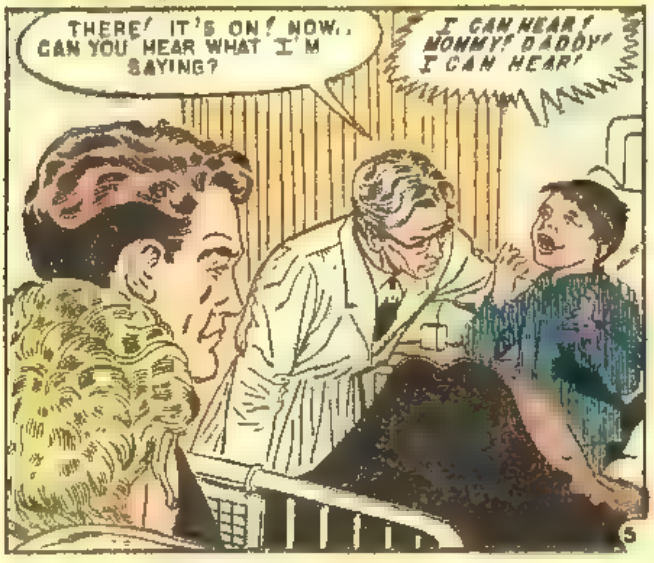



DOCTOR KENYON! HOW IS...?
HE'S FINE! IT'S ALL OVER, MRS. STEVENS. THE OPERATION WAS A SUCCESS. YOU CAN GO HOME NOW. GET SOME REST. AND YOU'LL SEE! IT WILL WORK OUT!

ONLY, OF COURSE, YOU DON'T GO HOME. HOW CAN YOU? YOU STAY... HERE...WHERE YOUR HEART IS... FOR HOURS...


YOU MAY GO IN NOW! BUT DON'T LET THE BOY MOVE. HE'S STILL QUITE DIZZY. HE'LL BE LIKE THAT FOR A WHILE. IT'S USUAL AFTER FENESTRATION...
19A

JIMMY LOOKS SO SMALL...SO SMALL. SUCH BIG PROBLEMS. THE DAYS GO BY. AND HE FACES AND AT LAST... HOW YOUR HEART BREAKS FOR HIM...

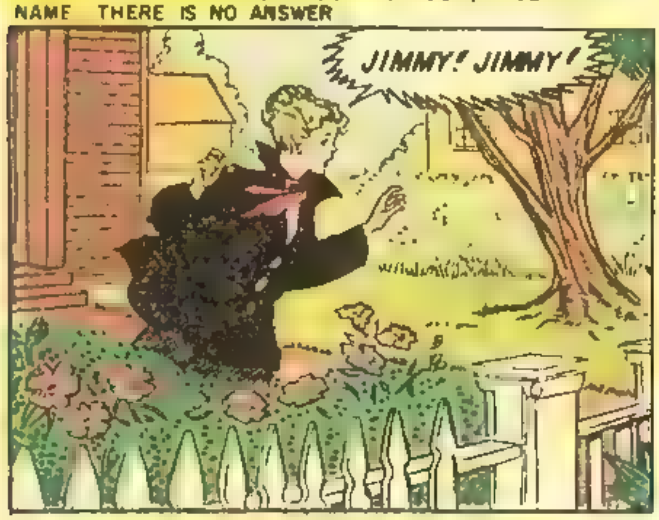


I CAN *HEAR* AGAIN, MOMMY! JUST LIKE *ANYBODY!* NOW THE KIDS WON'T MAKE *FUN* OF ME ANYMORE! THEY WON'T THINK I'M *STUCK UP* ANYMORE, JUST 'CAUSE I NEVER COULD *HEAR* THEM!
I . I *HOPE NOT,* JIMMY! OH, I *HOPE NOT, DARLING!*

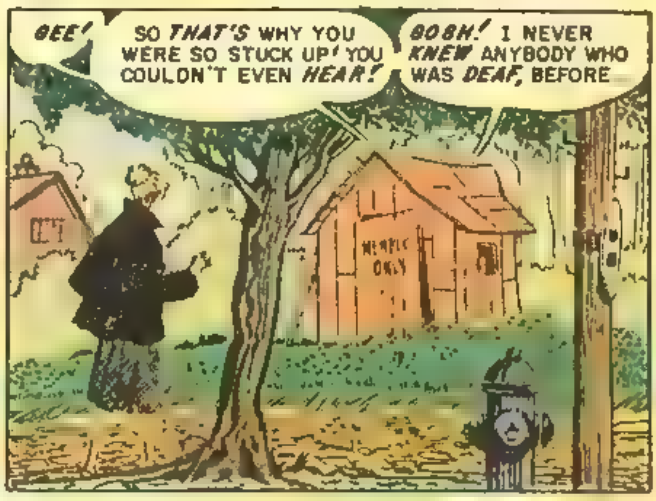
YOU HOPE, YES. BUT YOU SEE THE CURIOUS STARES THE DAY YOU BRING JIMMY HOME. AND THE STARES EAT INTO YOU. SO THAT YOU WANT TO PROTECT YOUR SON AFTERWARDS TO HIDE HIM FROM HARM .

YOU WAIT. BUT FOR WHAT? FOR CHILDREN TO CHANGE? TO STOP BEING HEEDLESSLY CRUEL? FOR A MIRACLE? IT WON'T HAPPEN, YOU KNOW. YET, YOU KEEP JIMMY IN. AND IN THE END, HE LEAVES YOUR PROTECTION...

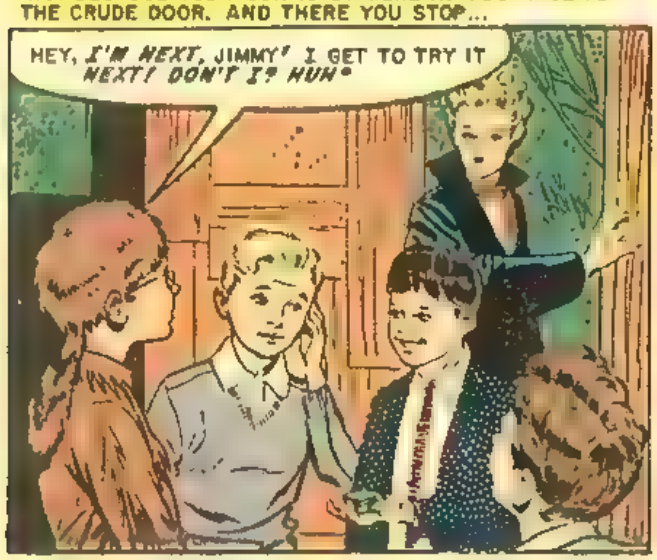
THERE IS A DAY, AT LAST, WHEN YOU COME HOME FROM SHOPPING TO A QUIET HOUSE. TOO QUIET. WHEN YOU RUN FRANTICALLY FROM ROOM TO ROOM, CALLING HIS NAME THERE IS NO ANSWER



THE OTHER CHILDREN! THEY'LL TEAR YOUR SON'S PRIDE TO SHREDS. THEY'LL HURT HIM SHAME HIM FOR BEING DIFFERENT. YOU RUN AND ALL OF YOUR FEARS SEEM TO BEAR FRUIT..



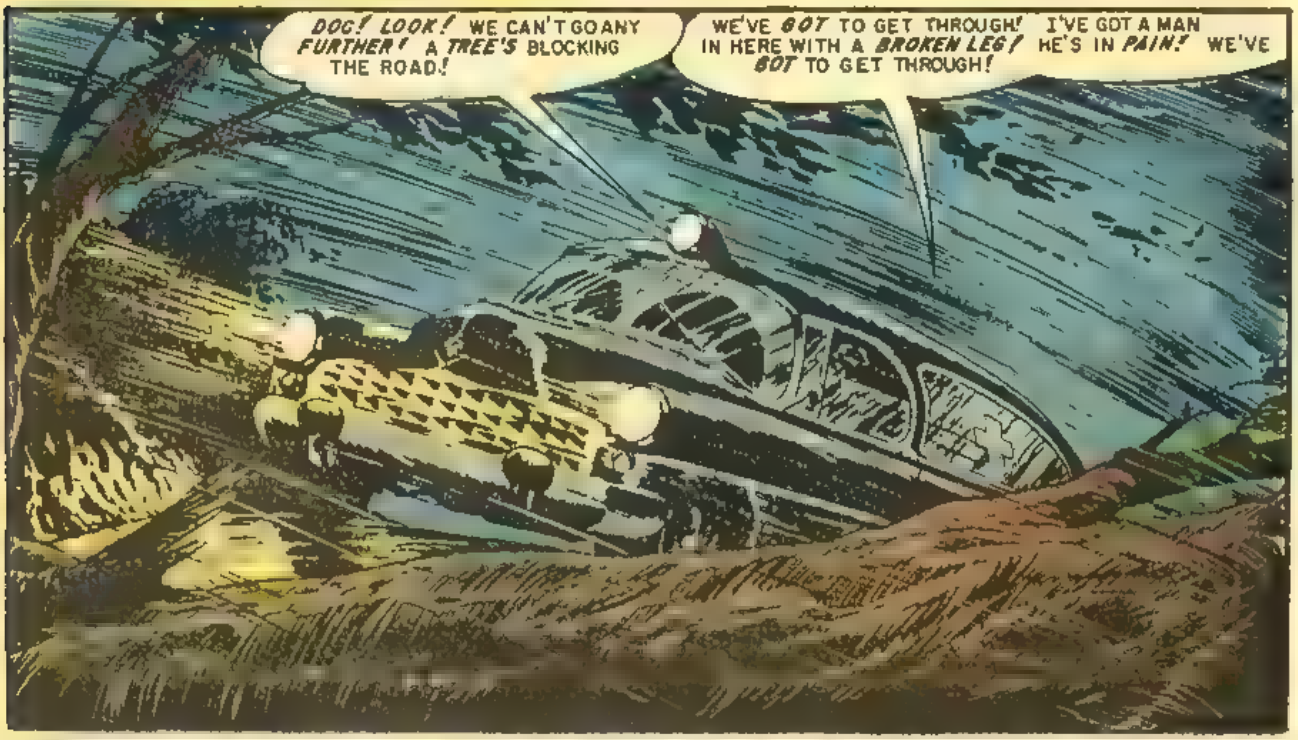
THEIR WORDS CUT INTO YOU LIKE KNIVES. NOW . NOW IT WILL BEGIN. THE HOOTING THE NAME CALLING. BECAUSE YOUR SON IS DIFFERENT. YOU RACE TO THE CRUDE DOOR. AND THERE YOU STOP...



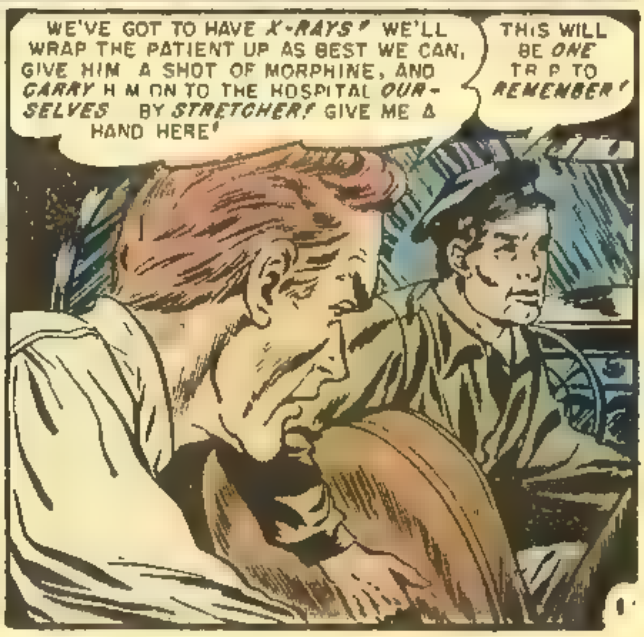
YOU STAND FROZEN... AND THE FEAR EBBS AWAY, BECAUSE THESE ARE JUST CHILDREN LIKE YOUR SON. DOCTOR KENYON WAS RIGHT. EVERYTHING *WILL* WORK OUT .. *NOW. YOU KNOW.!*

EMERGENCY

ONE OF THE GREAT WONDERS OF NATURE IS THE HUMAN EYE BUT EVEN THE HUMAN EYE IS TOTALLY USELESS IN THE DARK. MAN NEEDS LIGHT TO LIVE BY...TO SEE BY... TO WORK BY... OR HE IS LOST AND HELPLESS. YET, SO DEEP, SO DESPERATE IS MAN'S WILL TO SURVIVE, THAT IN TIMES OF JEOPARDY HE CAN SOMEHOW PIERCE THE MOST IMPENETRABLE BLACKNESS WITH THAT RAREST OF GLEAMS... THE LIGHT OF INSPIRATION. OUR STORY BEGINS WITH AN AMBULANCE FIGHTING ITS WAY THROUGH A HOWLING HURRICANE...

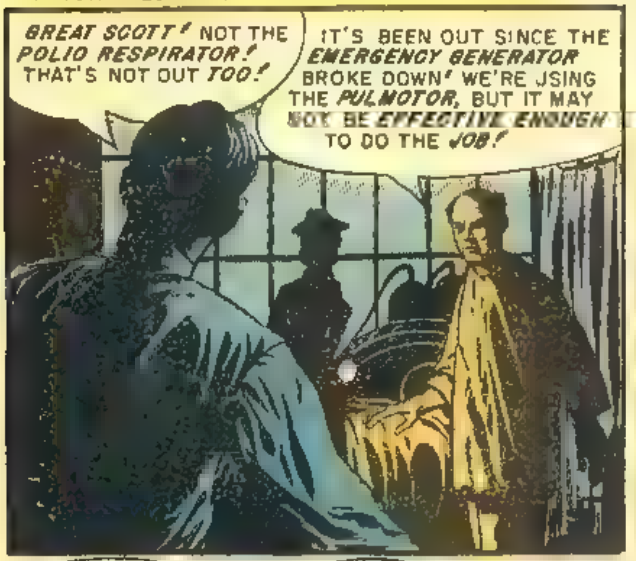

DOG! LOOK! WE CAN'T GO ANY FURTHER! A TREE'S BLOCKING THE ROAD!
WE'VE GOT TO GET THROUGH! I'VE GOT A MAN IN HERE WITH A BROKEN LEG! HE'S IN PAIN! WE'VE GOT TO GET THROUGH!

I KNOW ALL THAT, DOC! BUT WE COULDN'T MOVE THAT TREE IF WE TRIED! IF YOU WANT, I'LL RUN ON AHEAD WITH THE FLASHLIGHT AND BRING BACK ONE OF THE ATTENDANTS! MAYBE DOCTOR BRESHAM HIMSELF! HE'S ON DUTY TONIGHT!
NO, TIM! THAT WOULDN'T DO ANY GOOD! WE CAN'T SET HIS LEG HERE!

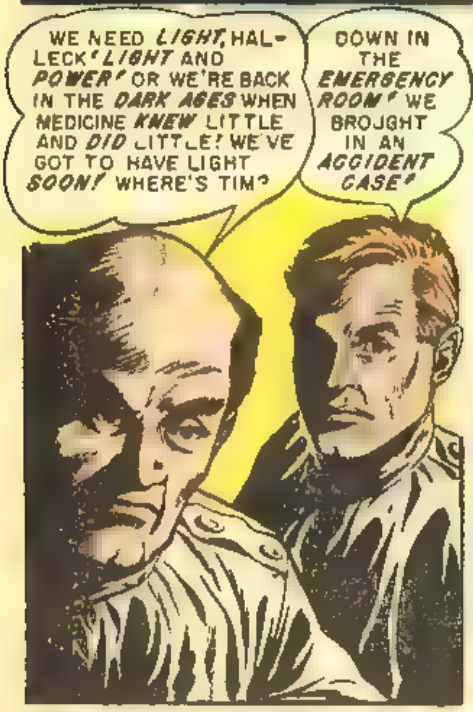

WE'VE GOT TO HAVE X-RAYS! WE'LL WRAP THE PATIENT UP AS BEST WE CAN, GIVE HIM A SHOT OF MORPHINE, AND CARRY HIM ON TO THE HOSPITAL OURSELVES BY STRETCHER! GIVE ME A HAND HERE!
THIS WILL BE ONE TRIP TO REMEMBER!

MORPHINE WAS ADMINISTERED AND THE PATIENT WAS WRAPPED WITH ALL AVAILABLE BLANKETS. THEN, HE WAS REMOVED FROM THE AMBULANCE AND CARRIED INTO THE RAGING STORM...
C-CAN YOU SEE YOUR WAY, TIM? I CAN'T SEE A BLAMED THING! AND HEAVEN HELP US IF WE DROP THIS STRETCHER!
ONCE WE GET AROUND THIS TREE, WE CAN FOLLOW THE ROAD THE REST OF THE WAY! THAT'S PROVIDED THIS FLASHLIGHT DOESN'T CONK OUT!
SLOWLY, PAINFULLY, THE INTERN AND THE AMBULANCE DRIVER STRUGGLED THROUGH THE WIND AND RAIN AND DARKNESS TOWARD THE HOSPITAL...
I ONLY HOPE THERE'S NO EMERGENCY CALLS TONIGHT... WITH THE ROAD IMPASSABLE...
YOU'VE GOT YOUR ANSWER STARING YOU IN THE FACE, DOC! THOSE WIRES! THERE'LL BE NO CALLS TONIGHT..WITH THE LINES DOWN...
THEN, AS THE TWO MEN STAGGERING THROUGH THE NIGHT WITH THEIR BURDEN ROUNDED A FAMILIAR TURN, A SILHOUETTE LOOMED BEFORE THEM... AND A REALIZATION FLASHED LIKE THE LIGHTNING...
DOC! THE HOSPITAL! IT'S PITCH BLACK! THERE'RE NO LIGHTS!
N-NO! IT CAN'T BE! IT MUSTN'T BE...
MOMENTS LATER, A NURSE PUSHED OPEN A DOOR TO ADMIT THE RAIN-SOAKED PAIR AND THEIR PATIENT...
GOOD HEAVENS! DOCTOR HALLECK! WE DIDN'T THINK YOU'D MAKE IT BACK! THE LAST PHONE CALL WE RECEIVED FROM TOWN SAID THAT THE ROADS WERE WASHED OUT...TREES DOWN...
THAT'S RIGHT! WE LEFT THE AMBULANCE ON THE ROAD! WHAT'S HAPPENED HERE?
NO POWER! THE LIGHTS...THE ELECTRICITY... EVERYTHING'S GONE DEAD ON US!
WHAT ABOUT THE EMERGENCY GENERATOR?
IT BROKE DOWN TEN MINUTES AFTER WE STARTED IT. CONLON'S TRYING TO FIX IT. SOMETHING ABOUT A BROKEN GAS LINE! WE'VE BEEN IN TOTAL DARKNESS FOR THE PAST FORTY MINUTES!
KEEP THE PATIENT WARM! I'M GOING TO FIND DOCTOR GRESHAM!
(BETTER TAKE THIS, DOC..
THE INTERN, DOCTOR HALLECK, HURRIED DOWN THE DARK HOSPITAL CORRIDOR.
DOCTOR HALLECK! THANK GOODNESS YOU'RE BACK! I WAS ON MY WAY TO GET DOCTOR GRESHAM! HE'S UP IN "CONTAGION"! ONE OF THE PATIENTS IN "C" IS IN TERRIBLE PAIN! I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO DO! I'M HERE ALL ALONE!
I'LL SEND HIM RIGHT DOWN, MISS AMES! BETTER GO BACK TO THE WARD!
2

IN THE CONTAGION WARD, DOCTOR HALLECK FOUND DOCTOR GRESHAM .

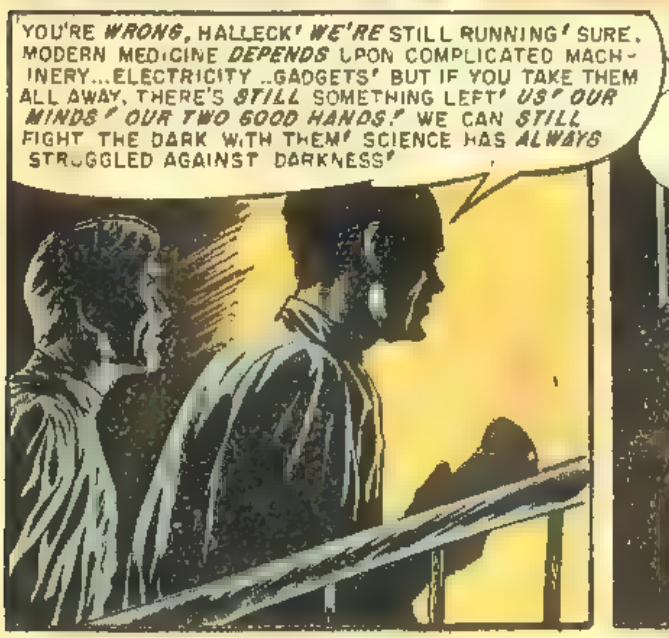

GREAT SCOTT! NOT THE POLIO RESPIRATOR! THAT'S NOT OUT TOO!
IT'S BEEN OUT SINCE THE EMERGENCY GENERATOR BROKE DOWN! WE'RE USING THE PULMOTOR, BUT IT MAY NOT BE EFFECTIVE ENOUGH TO DO THE JOB!

IF IT ISN'T, I'M AFRAID WE'RE GOING TO HAVE TO USE ARTIFICIAL RESPIRATION! THE PATIENT CAN'T BREATHE WITHOUT SOME KIND OF HELP! WE'LL HAVE TO KEEP SPELLING ONE ANOTHER TILL THE POWER COMES ON AGAIN!
THAT MAY NOT BE FOR A WHILE! ALL THE LINES ARE DOWN, AND THE STORM DOES NOT SEEM TO BE LETTING UP!


WE NEED LIGHT, HALLECK! LIGHT AND POWER! OR WE'RE BACK IN THE DARK AGES WHEN MEDICINE KNEW LITTLE AND DID LITTLE! WE'VE GOT TO HAVE LIGHT SOON! WHERE'S TIM?
DOWN IN THE EMERGENCY ROOM! WE BROUGHT IN AN ACCIDENT CASE!

WE'VE GOT TO LET THE TOWN KNOW WHAT KIND OF A FIX WE'RE IN! CONLON'S NO MECHANIC! THEY'VE GOT TO SEND US HELP... FAST!
BUT IT WOULD TAKE HOURS FOR TIM TO REACH TOWN .. HOURS TO RETURN! THEY CAN'T GET EQUIPMENT UP THE ROAD! IT'S WASHED OUT... BLOCKED. .

THEY'LL HAVE TO DO SOMETHING! THERE'S A WOMAN IN "C" WHO'S GOING TO NEED AN OPERATION! THERE ARE A DOZEN OTHER CASES WE NEED LIGHT AND POWER FOR! ER WE'LL HAVE TO USE THE STAIRS! THE ELEVATOR'S NOT RUNNING!
I KNOW! NOTHING IS!


YOU'RE WRONG, HALLECK! WE'RE STILL RUNNING! SURE, MODERN MEDICINE DEPENDS UPON COMPLICATED MACHINERY...ELECTRICITY ..GADGETS! BUT IF YOU TAKE THEM ALL AWAY, THERE'S STILL SOMETHING LEFT! US! OUR MINDS! OUR TWO GOOD HANDS! WE CAN STILL FIGHT THE DARK WITH THEM! SCIENCE HAS ALWAYS STRUGGLED AGAINST DARKNESS!

IN THE EMERGENCY ROOM, DOCTOR GRESHAM GAVE TIM HIS ORDERS .

I'M SENDING YOU, TIM, BECAUSE NOBODY KNOWS THE ROADS BETTER THAN YOU DO! IT'S GOING TO BE TOUCH AND GO HERE A MATTER OF LIFE AND DEATH TILL YOU GET BACK WITH HELP!
I UNDERSTAND, DOC!

DOCTOR GRESHAM STOOD IN THE DOORWAY AS TIM PLUNGED INTO THE SCREAMING HURRICANE .

EVERY MINUTE *COUNTS*, TIM! *IMPRESS* THAT UPON THEM!

LEAVE IT TO ME, DOC! *I'LL GET THROUGH!*

BACK IN THE EMERGENCY ROOM, DOCTOR GRESHAM TURNED TO THE PATIENT ON THE TABLE..

NOW LET'S TAKE A LOOK AT YOUR ACCIDENT CASE, HALLECK! HMMM *COMPOUND FRACTURE!* YOU'LL HAVE TO GET HIM UP TO O.R.! HE'S A *HEAVY MAN*...AND THERE'S *FOUR FLIGHTS*...

WE'LL MAKE IT, DOC! MISS COLES AND I WILL ..

DOCTOR GRESHAM'S FACE DARKENED. HE SHOOK HIS HEAD ..

WAIT! I FORGOT! DON'T BOTHER! IT'S *NO USE!* THE *X-RAY MACHINES* ARE OUT *TOO!* WE *CAN'T* SET THAT LEG WITHOUT *X-RAYS!* KEEP HIM UNDER SEDATIVES TILL TIM GETS BACK!

RIGHT, DOCTOR! WE'LL MOVE HIM INTO WARD "A" WHERE WE CAN KEEP AN EYE ON HIM!

OH! I MEANT TO TELL YOU! *MISS AMES* NEEDS YOU IN *WARD "O"*, DOCTOR! SHE SAID...

I *KNOW!* IT'S THE *REYNOLDS* WOMAN! SHE NEEDS AN OPERATION THAT WON'T WAIT!

DOCTOR GRESHAM HURRIED TO WARD "C"...

WE CAN'T DELAY ANY LONGER! DELAY COULD PROVE FATAL! WE'VE *GOT TO OPERATE NOW... SOMEHOW!*

I'LL GET HER READY, DOCTOR!

IN THE CORRIDOR, DOCTOR GRESHAM STOPPED THE SUPERVISING NURSE, MISS COLES.

HOW MANY ATTENDANTS AND NURSES DO WE HAVE "ON" TONIGHT, MISS COLES?

FIVE, INCLUDING MYSELF! WE'RE *UNDERSTAFFED!* THE *STORM* KEPT THE OTHERS AWAY!

IS THERE A *SURGICAL NURSE* ON DUTY?

YES! MISS KRAMER. SHE'S IN WARD "A" WITH THE "FRACTURE CASE" NOW!

AS SOON AS SHE'S DRESSED THE LEG, HAVE HER REPORT TO O.R. WE'VE GOT AN *EMERGENCY OPERATION* TO PERFORM!

THE THE *EQUIPMENT* IN THE OPERATING ROOM? CAN YOU OPERATE *WITHOUT IT*, DOCTOR?

WE'LL *HAVE* TO, MISS GRADY. DOCTORS DID THEIR JOBS FIFTY .. SEVENTY-FIVE YEARS AGO WITHOUT IT! *WE'LL* HAVE TO DO IT *TONIGHT!* WORRIED, MISS COLES? DON'T BE! THE STORM WILL END. THE LIGHTS WILL COME ON AGAIN...

IN THE NEXT TWENTY MINUTES, DOCTOR GRESHAM WENT THROUGH THE WARDS AND ROOMS OF THE HOSPITAL, CHECKING EACH PATIENT, ENCOURAGING HIM, ERASING HIS FEARS...

YOU'LL GET THE *SAME* ATTENTION IN THE *DARK* AS YOU DID IN THE *LIGHT!* TRY TO *SLEEP* IF YOU CAN! AND IF YOU *WANT* ANYTHING, JUST *CALL OUT!* THE BUZZERS AREN'T WORKING...

THEN HE REPORTED TO THE OPERATING ROOM...

THE PATIENT IS READY, DOCTOR...

GOOD! CHECK THAT LAMP! MAKE SURE IT'S SECURE! I DON'T WANT IT FALLING SUDDENLY! ADMINISTER ANAESTHET C...

THE HISS OF ANAESTHETIC WAS THE ONLY SOUND IN THE SILENT STERILE ROOM. THE DOCTOR TURNED TO AN ATTENDANT...

HOLD YOUR FLASH DIRECTLY ON THE OPERATIVE AREA . AND KEEP IT HIGH! I'VE GOT TO HAVE AMPLE LIGHT!

YES, SIR...

THE DOCTOR TURNED TO THE SURGICAL NURSE...

SCALPEL...

THE OPERATION BEGAN. THE DOCTOR WORKED SWIFTLY...SURELY. ONCE HE TURNED TO THE ATTENDANT...

I CAN'T SEE! DIRECT THE BEAM, CHARLEY! TO THE *RIGHT!* I CAN'T WORK IN SHADOW!

THE MINUTES DRAGGED BY...STRETCHED INTO AN HOUR. THE DOCTOR TURNED FINALLY...

DONE! TAKE HER DOWN AND GIVE HER AN INFUSION, MISS KRAMER.

YES, DOCTOR!

DOCTOR! QUICKLY! THE ATTENDANT IN "CONTAGION" IS YELLING FOR *HELP!*

DOCTOR GRESHAM RIPPED OFF HIS RUBBER GLOVES AND MASK, AND, STILL IN HIS SURGICAL GOWN, RACED DOWN TO THE CONTAGION WARD...

WHAT HAPPENED?

T-THE PULMOTOR...CONKED OUT! I'VE BEEN ...GIVING HER ARTIFICIAL RESPIRATION! BUT I'M...GETTING...TIRED! I KNOW . I'M NOT SUPPOSED TO LET UP FOR SECOND..., BUT..

THAT'S RIGHT! HER LUNGS CAN'T WORK BY THEMSELVES! HERE! I'LL SPELL YOU FOR A WHILE! TAKE A REST...
DON'T WORRY, HONEY! WE'LL KEEP THE AIR GOING INTO YOUR LUNGS. THERE ARE SIX OF US! WE CAN ALL SPELL ONE ANOTHER!
TH-THANKS... DOCTOR GRESHAM.
THROUGH THE ENDLESS NIGHT, THE HANDFUL OF ATTENDANTS, DOCTORS, AND NURSES EACH TOOK THEIR TURN AT ADMINISTERING ARTIFICIAL RESPIRATION TO THE POLIO VICTIM. THEN, AT ABOUT 5:30 IN THE MORNING,
DAWN'S COMING UP, DOCTOR! IT'S GETTING LIGHT!
AND THERE ISN'T A PATIENT HERE WHO ISN'T GOING TO SEE IT WITH US, HALLECK! THANK GOD...
AT 6:30 A.M. A BAND OF WEARY MEN STUMBLED THROUGH THE HOSPITAL DOOR...
WE...WE COULDN'T GET HERE ANY FASTER! WE HAD TO MOVE THE TREE IN ORDER TO GET THROUGH WITH THE GENERATOR! HOW'S EVERYTHING?
FINE... NOW! JUST FINE!
IN A MATTER OF MINUTES, THE NEWLY ARRIVED GENERATOR WAS THROBBING AWAY. THE POLIO PATIENT WAS RETURNED TO HER "IRON LUNG". X-RAYS WERE TAKEN OF THE "FRACTURE CASE"...
HERE'S YOUR PICTURES, DOCTOR...
GOOD! LET'S GET TO WORK AND SET THIS LEG...
BY 10:00 THAT MORNING, THE LINES WERE REPAIRED AND EVERYTHING RETURNED TO NORMAL AT THE HOSPITAL. IN THE LOUNGE, DOCTOR HALLECK AND DOCTOR GRESHAM SLEPT SOUNDLY. . .
THEY SURE HAD A ROUGH NIGHT OF IT!
YOU CAN SAY THAT AGAIN! THE SUN'S IN THEIR EYES! SHALL I PULL THE BLINDS?
NO! LET THE LIGHT COME DOWN! LET IT POUR DOWN! THEY WERE IN THE DARK LONG ENOUGH!
THE END

THE ENTERTAINMENT BOX

FILM GUIDE

There have been some excellent films made about the medical profession. The best we've ever seen was a long-ago item called "A Man To Remember." Then there was "The Citadel" and a few versions of "Magnificent Obsession."

The doctor picture "to end them all" was supposed to be the now-current NOT AS A STRANGER. It is being as widely advertised as Lucky Strike cigarettes. It stars Olivia de Havilland, Robert Mitchum and Frank Sinatra. It is based on last year's best-selling novel of the same name.

The trouble, as EC sees it, is that the film *is* a stranger to the book, and that the two are distant cousins who would not recognize each other.

The book had to do with the good and some of the evils (fee splitting, unnecessary operations, etc.) of modern medicine. The picture cut out anything that might offend any doctor anywhere. The result is a sickly-sweet hunk of junk.

If you've got the price of admission, put it in the bank where it can earn as much as 3%.

RECORD GUIDE

RCA Victor has issued an original cast album on the musical hit show "The Boy Friend."

This is the show that came from England and calls itself "A new musical comedy of the 1920's."

It is a long-run hit and the album is every bit as good as the show.

MGM has an enjoyable new album of "Barber Shop Ballads" recorded by the old-timers, THE KING'S MEN. (Now we'd like to see an album of LANDT TRIO favorites.)

Leroy Holmes leads the MGM strings in a collection of "Neapolitan Nights" favorites including "Santa Lucia" and "O Solo Mio." The velvet-sounding strings are aided by the twin mandolins—and all in all it sounds nice.

This is MGM too, of course, and the eight songs are on two 45 rpm records or on one long-playing disk.

In an attempt to recapture the hit magic of fifteen years ago, KING records has released a 45 rpm disk by The Hurricanes on a song called "Pistol Packin' Mama." They should have left Mama packed in among the old favorites.

HI KIDS! GET IN MY DAVY CROCKETT PLAYHOUSE TENT!

Davy Crockett Frontier life is here for your kiddies to thrill and enjoy in this large size Davy Crockett playhouse tent. Think of it! In your own back yard where the kiddies can play safely you can set this tent up in a jiffy for frontier and pioneer enjoyment. Even set it up in the house on rainy days. It's a full 10 ft. around. Large enough for your kiddies to play in with their friends. Presto Chango you set it up in seconds. No tools needed. Slips over any standard card table. Made of sturdy, durable, washable, safe—flameproof DuPont plastic. The realistic Davy Crockett design adds a picturesque touch of realism. Now, for the first time, can your kiddies live in the great outdoors just like America's favorite hero Davy Crockett. This Davy Crockett playhouse tent brings the wild wooley West right to your door. Rush your order while supplies are available at the low price of $1.00 for your complete Davy Crockett playhouse tent.

10 DAYS FREE TRIAL

Order your giant Davy Crockett playhouse tent at our risk. Set it up and let the kiddies play with it. If not delighted return in 10 days for full refund of the purchase price. Supplies are limited. Price is $1.00 plus 25c for postage, packing and handling. Only 2 to a customer. Rush coupon now before this offer is withdrawn.

AN IDEAL GIFT

Show your favorite kiddies anywhere can be happy with a gift of this giant Davy Crockett playhouse tent.

STURDILY BUILT OF DU PONT DURABLE PLASTIC

No matter how rough the kiddies abuse this heavy plastic giant Davy Crockett playhouse tent it will withstand their vicious attacks. Makers realizing how rough kiddies can be have used extra heavy plastic to ensure long, long wear. It has already been hailed by parents as a wonderful plaything creation. Your kiddies will enjoy it, too. Order yours today.

GET YOURS ONLY $1.00 COMPLETE

AN IDEAL GIFT

LARGE ENOUGH FOR 2 KIDS

SETS UP IN A JIFFY

NO TOOLS NEEDED

House of Thomas Inc., Dept. E C—9
400 Madison Ave., New York 17, N. Y.

Send your newly created, colorful, complete giant Davy Crockett playhouse tent at once. It is understood if I am not delighted after 10 day trial I will return for full refund of the purchase price.

☐ I enclose $1.00 plus 25c for postage, for each giant Davy Crockett playhouse tent ordered.

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Amazing offer to introduce our better U.S approvals. Get 2 different $5.00 U.S Stamps PLUS 20 more Hi-Values, Air Mails, Commemoratives, etc. Send only 10c for this splendid value. Send your dime today to IRWIN STAMP. Box 1144, Brooklyn 30, N. Y.

Army, Navy patches, brass badges, ribbons, 33 different $1.00. Foreign Armies' prices, 10c. Hobbyguild. 550 Fifth Ave., New York.

100 CANADIAN and Newfoundland Stamps including early issues, commemoratives, large size pictorials. Free for 5c postage. Empire Stamp Co., Dept. HRR, Toronto, Canada.

Catalog, trick, wooden nickels, 10c. Fun 'N Magic, 423-D North St. Marys, San Antonio, Texas.

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EDUCATION—INSTRUCTION

WANT U.S. GOV'T. JOB? 23,000 jobs open! Men-Women, 18-55. Start high as $350.00 month. Qualify NOW! Experience often unnecessary. Get Free 36-page book showing jobs, salaries, requirements, sample tests. WRITE Franklin Institute, Dept. F-15, Rochester, N.Y.

COMPLETE YOUR HIGH SCHOOL at home in spare time with 58-year-old school. Texts furnished. No classes. Diploma. Information booklet free. American School, Dept. X635 Drexel at 58th, Chicago 37, Illinois.

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Sew our ready cut aprons at home. Easy. Profitable. Free Details HANKY APRONS, Ft. Smith 2, Ark.

Dollars in Modern Baby Record Books. Baby Shoe Kits. Six Colors. Agents or Mail Order. LIEBIG INDUSTRIES, Beaver Dam 10, Wisc.

HELP WANTED

MAKE Money at home as renewal headquarters for all magazines. Liberal commissions. No experience — no capital needed. Supplies furnished. Write for Free catalog. McGregor Magazine Agency, Dept. 400-A, Mount Morris, Illinois.

EARN EXTRA MONEY Selling Advertising Book Matches. Free sample kit. MATCHCORP, Dept. EH-3, Chicago 32, Illinois.

REAL ESTATE

LAND BARGAINS! TEXAS HOMESITE $5.00 Down! Full price $89.50 on easy terms. Big 500 square foot homesite at Bandera, Texas. Heart of "Dude Ranch Country." Electricity, telephone, schools, churches. 1300 feet above sea level. Warm days and cool summer nights make vacation paradise. Hunting, fishing, golfing, swimming, horseback riding. Write for Free photographs and details. Bandera Pass Ranch, Dept. 232, Bandera, Texas.

AGENTS WANTED

NEED EXTRA CASH? Get it selling Blair's unusual line of household and food products. Every housewife a prospect. Products sent on Free Trial. Write Blair, Dept. 255S, Lynchburg, Va.

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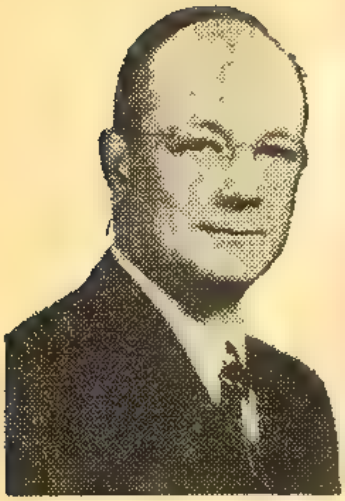
You're looking at one of the world's biggest classified advertising buys! EIGHT MILLION circulation at a cost-per-word so low, you'll schedule your advertising here every time. For rates, closing dates, full information write COMBINED CLASSIFIED, Dept. C, 1227 W. Loyola, Chicago 26, Illinois.



ARE YOU EARNING AS MUCH AS $10.00 IN A DAY JUST FOR YOUR SPARE TIME?

In their first week, spare time, Opal Vance, earned $78.73; S. Long earned $81.06. Others earned equally exceptional sums—and more!

MY AMAZING PLAN HAS BROUGHT MANY MEN AND WOMEN SUCH SWEEPING SUCCESS THEY TELL ME IT IS UNBELIEVABLE—YET A POSITIVE FACT—AND I CAN OFFER YOU THE SAME EXCEPTIONAL OPPORTUNITY!

By L. LOWELL WILKIN

MY UNUSUAL PLAN is a sure-fire money-maker if you have either *spare time* or *full time* to devote to a most unusual opportunity You can become a part of a million dollar industry which has grown tremendously in the last four years.

Mr Richard Peters of Penna. made $63.94 the first week in spare time Mrs. Virgil Hickman of Tenn. turned her spare time into $74 97 earnings her very first week Our plan of operation is so amazing that it, is a positive fact that hundreds of men and women are regularly making exceptional earnings like this *in only spare time—and in the very first week!*

Let me tell you right here, before I go any further that you do not need to take my word for this I will have a number of people write direct to you themselves and tell you how delighted and pleased they are with the work. Mrs J B. Weaver of Ohio says, "I earned a beautiful Plymouth Deluxe 4-Door Sedan, in 4½ months and only worked *part time!*" Chas Mills of Minn., wrote that he earned as high as $120 in one week and he has received two new cars as bonuses *I can furnish you a car, too* I actually give new Fords, Plymouths and Chevrolets to producers as a bonus *in addition to your regular earnings!* If you have just some spare time you can earn a nice weekly sum of extra money and get a car, too in only a short time

You don't need to have a good education, I have taken factory hands, clerks, housewives, miners, farm hands and men and women from all walks of life and started them without a *minute's previous experience* No investment in stock is required. Wesley Coleman wrote "You can't imagine the thrill it gives me to earn a new car in less than three months." J Marier of New York also got a brand new Plymouth as a bonus in less than three months.

Perhaps you are wondering how these people make so much money You know that *holes, snags, and runs* are constantly ruining Nylon hosiery causing tremendous expense and utter disgust to millions of women Then imagine the most sheer and beautiful Nylons which will give such long wear that we can definitely *guarantee they will be replaced* with new hosiery *free* if they do not wear without holes, snags or runs, up to 9 months time, depending upon the number of pairs This is a most *remarkable opportunity* for you to make money, just showing samples of our Nylons to friends and neighbors, explaining the guarantee, and mailing in the orders they will give you

My company is one of the largest and oldest of its kind in the world, but we do not disclose our name until you write to us because we do not want "outsiders" to know what our Neighborhood Dealers actually earn. But if you are interested, I'll mail you copies of *sworn statements* showing the exceptional earnings which they made. Mrs. Webb of Iowa wrote that she *earned* $37.10 in only 9 hours; we have given her *three new cars*—a Chrysler and two Chevrolets as bonuses. She traded in an old car on each for a small amount and we paid all the balance. We also gave her brother *two* new cars in same manner. He earned $25.00 in only one day.

Simply mail coupon below. The complete details of my proposition will be sent to you FREE, so that you can judge for yourself what easy and big cash profits you can make either in your spare time of full time. *Please state the size of hose you wear.* Don't fail to get full details immediately before someone else in your locality does! If you want *an extra big cash income,* let me show you how easy it is to get it. Mail the coupon or send a postcard right away

L. Lowell Wilkin
A-6158 Midway, Greenfield, Ohio

L. Lowell Wilkin
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Greenfield, Ohio

Please rush me all facts about your *guaranteed hosiery* money making plan and *new car* offer Everything you send me now is *free*

My hose size is .....

Name .....

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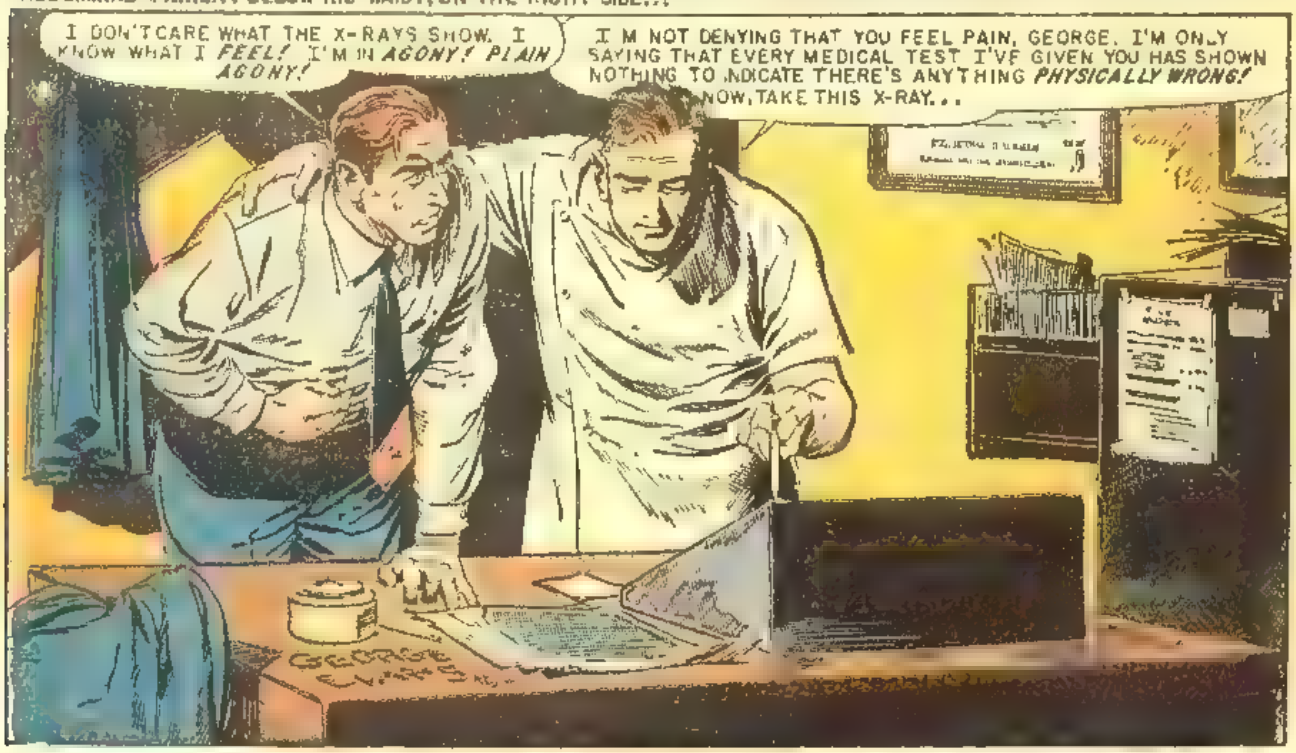
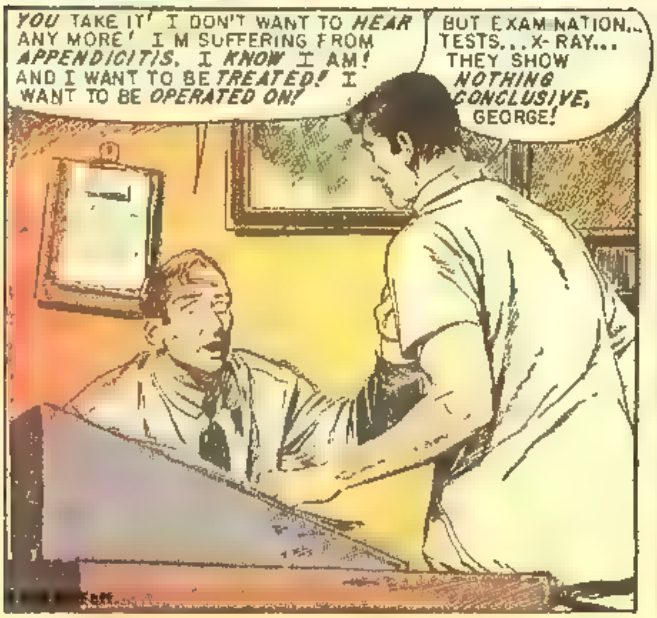
City ..... *Zone*..... *State* .....

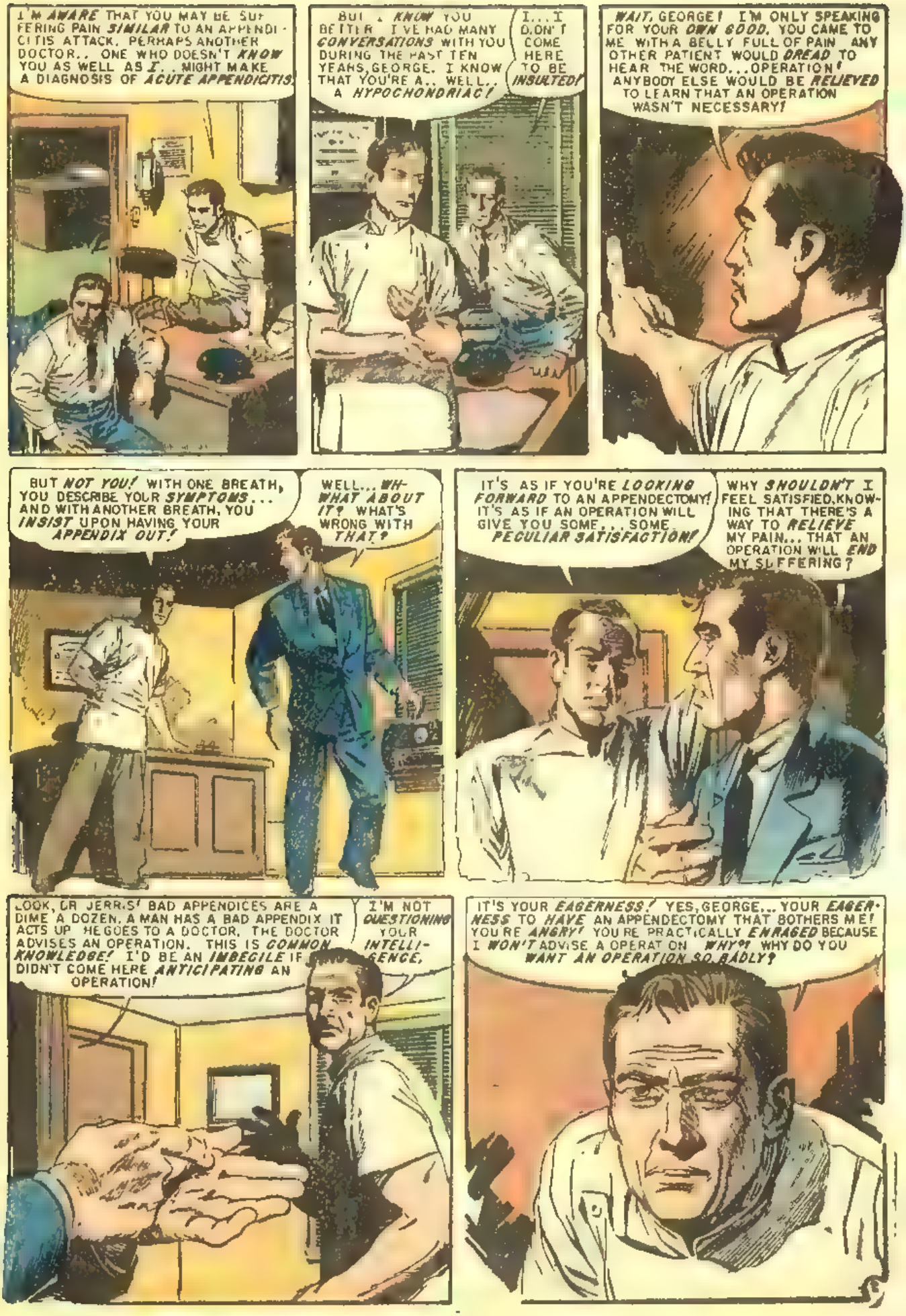
THE RIGHT DIAGNOSIS

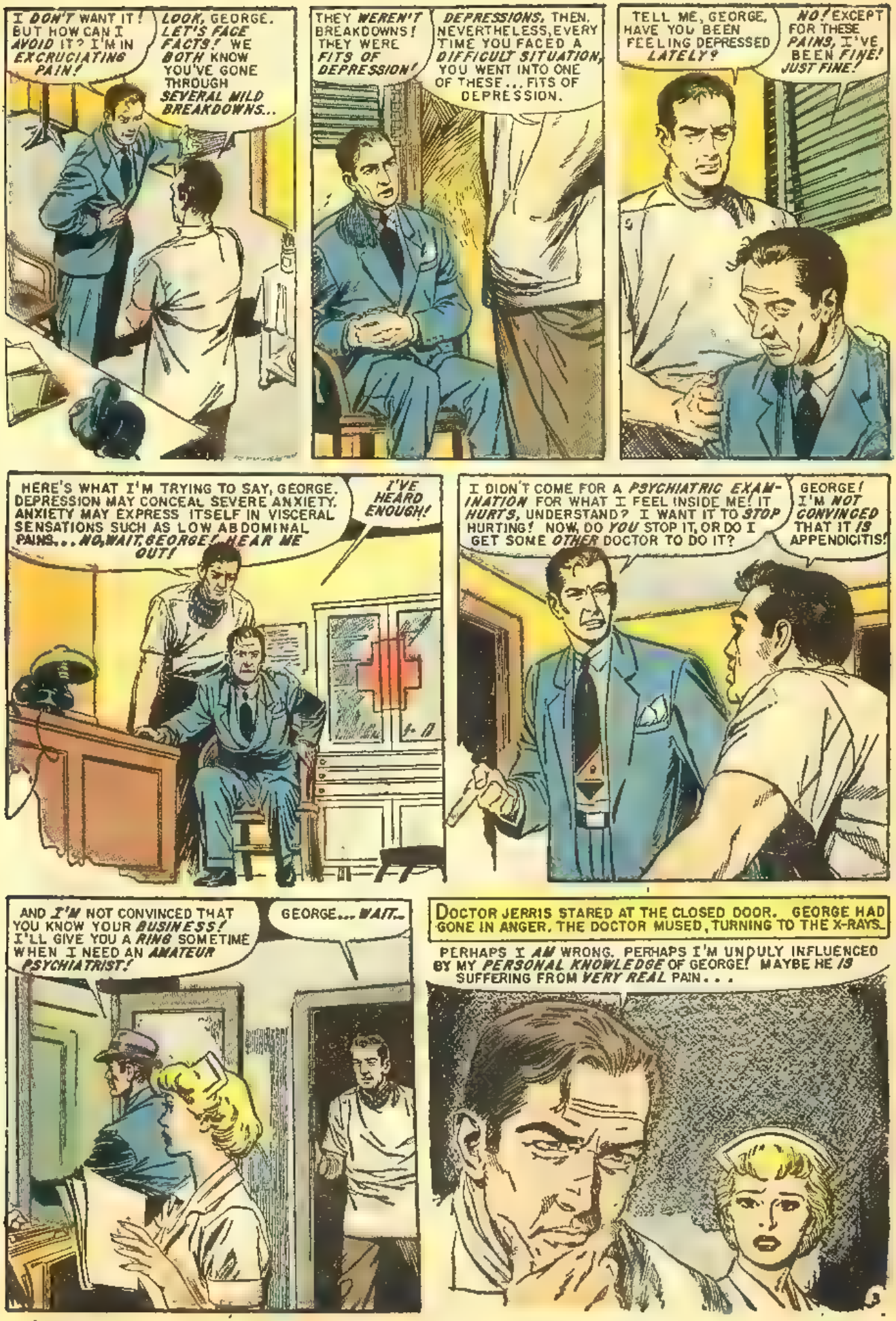
ONE OF THE MOST IMPORTANT ASPECTS OF MEDICAL PRACTISE IS THE DIAGNOSIS. BUT EVEN WITH ALL THE PRECISION AND ACCURACY OF THE DOCTOR'S MEDICAL EQUIPMENT... WITH ALL OF HIS EXPERIENCE AND KNOWLEDGE BROUGHT INTO PLAY, THERE STILL ARISES, FROM TIME TO TIME, CASES THAT REMAIN PUZZLES... SYMPTOMS THAT REMAIN BAFFLING... CAUSES THAT REMAIN A MYSTERY... PATIENTS WHOSE ILLNESSES AND COMPLAINTS DEFY DIAGNOSIS SUCH A PATIENT WAS GEORGE GORDON. GEORGE HAD COME TO HIS FAMILY PHYSICIAN, MICHAEL VERRIS, M.D., COMPLAINING OF SEVERE ABDOMINAL PAINS... BELOW HIS WAIST, ON THE RIGHT SIDE...


I DON'T CARE WHAT THE X-RAYS SHOW. I KNOW WHAT I *FEEL!* I'M IN *AGONY! PLAIN AGONY!*
I'M NOT DENYING THAT YOU FEEL PAIN, GEORGE. I'M ONLY SAYING THAT EVERY MEDICAL TEST I'VE GIVEN YOU HAS SHOWN NOTHING TO INDICATE THERE'S ANYTHING *PHYSICALLY WRONG!*
NOW, TAKE THIS X-RAY...

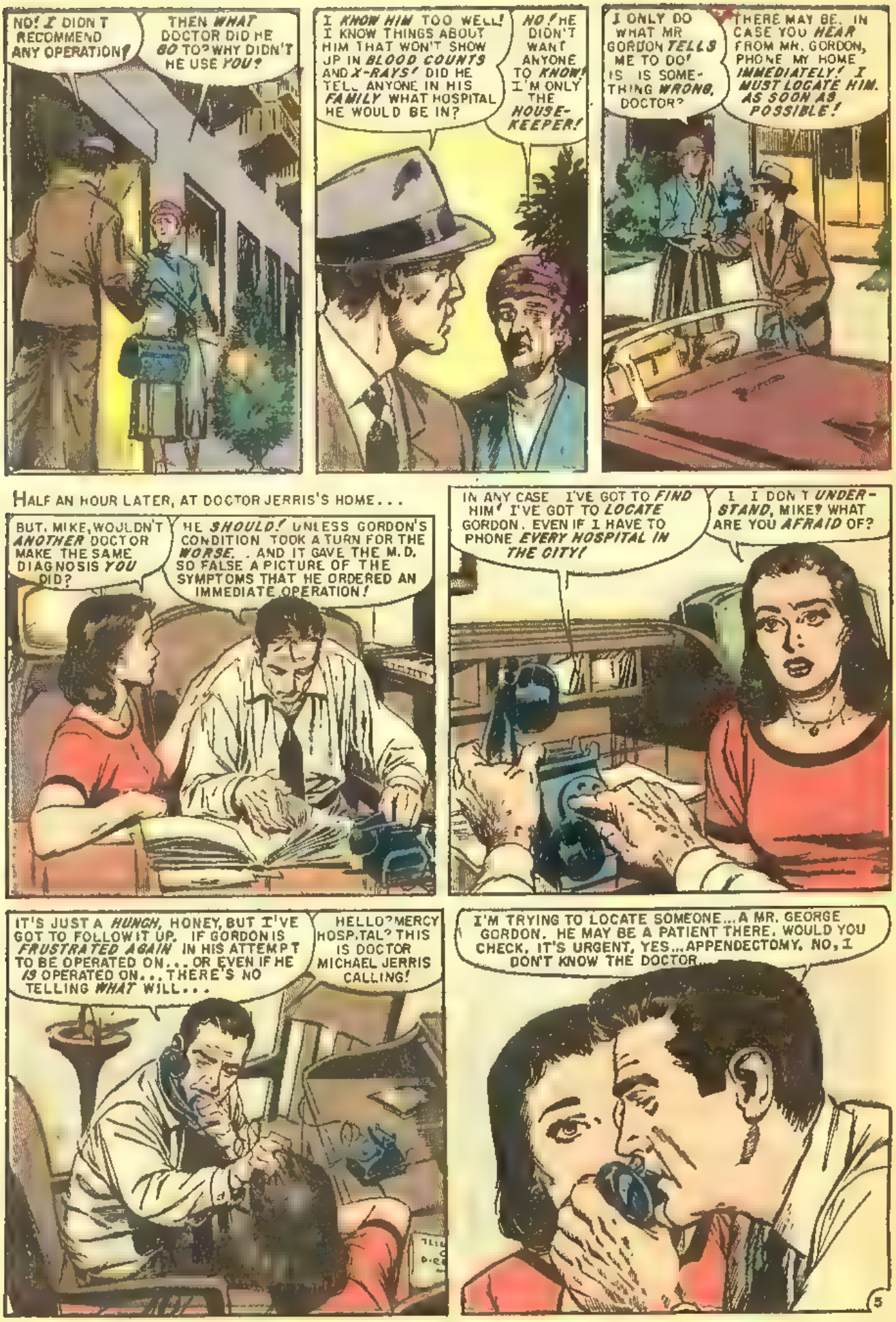

YOU TAKE IT! I DON'T WANT TO *HEAR* ANY MORE! I'M SUFFERING FROM *APPENDICITIS*. I *KNOW* I AM! AND I WANT TO BE *TREATED!* I WANT TO BE *OPERATED ON!*
BUT EXAMINATION... TESTS... X-RAY... THEY SHOW *NOTHING CONCLUSIVE*, GEORGE!

THEN THE TESTS ARE *WRONG!* YOU AREN'T READING THE X-RAYS *CORRECTLY!*
GEORGE, I'VE KNOWN YOU AND YOUR FAMILY FOR YEARS. I'VE TREATED THEM OFTEN, MEDICALLY, I KNOW *YOU* VERY WELL...


I'M AWARE THAT YOU MAY BE SUFFERING PAIN SIMILAR TO AN APPENDICITIS ATTACK. PERHAPS ANOTHER DOCTOR.. ONE WHO DOESN'T KNOW YOU AS WELL AS I.. MIGHT MAKE A DIAGNOSIS OF ACUTE APPENDICITIS
BUT I KNOW YOU BETTER. I'VE HAD MANY CONVERSATIONS WITH YOU DURING THE PAST TEN YEARS, GEORGE. I KNOW THAT YOU'RE A.. WELL.. A HYPOCHONDRIAC!
I...I DON'T COME HERE TO BE INSULTED!
WAIT, GEORGE! I'M ONLY SPEAKING FOR YOUR OWN GOOD. YOU CAME TO ME WITH A BELLY FULL OF PAIN ANY OTHER PATIENT WOULD DREAD TO HEAR THE WORD...OPERATION! ANYBODY ELSE WOULD BE RELIEVED TO LEARN THAT AN OPERATION WASN'T NECESSARY!
BUT NOT YOU! WITH ONE BREATH, YOU DESCRIBE YOUR SYMPTOMS... AND WITH ANOTHER BREATH, YOU INSIST UPON HAVING YOUR APPENDIX OUT!
WELL... WH-WHAT ABOUT IT? WHAT'S WRONG WITH THAT?
IT'S AS IF YOU'RE LOOKING FORWARD TO AN APPENDECTOMY! IT'S AS IF AN OPERATION WILL GIVE YOU SOME... SOME PECULIAR SATISFACTION!
WHY SHOULDN'T I FEEL SATISFIED, KNOWING THAT THERE'S A WAY TO RELIEVE MY PAIN... THAT AN OPERATION WILL END MY SUFFERING?
LOOK, DR JERRIS! BAD APPENDICES ARE A DIME A DOZEN. A MAN HAS A BAD APPENDIX IT ACTS UP. HE GOES TO A DOCTOR. THE DOCTOR ADVISES AN OPERATION. THIS IS COMMON KNOWLEDGE! I'D BE AN IMBECILE IF I DIDN'T COME HERE ANTICIPATING AN OPERATION!
I'M NOT QUESTIONING YOUR INTELLIGENCE,
IT'S YOUR EAGERNESS! YES, GEORGE... YOUR EAGERNESS TO HAVE AN APPENDECTOMY THAT BOTHERS ME! YOU'RE ANGRY! YOU'RE PRACTICALLY ENRAGED BECAUSE I WON'T ADVISE A OPERATION. WHY?! WHY DO YOU WANT AN OPERATION SO BADLY?


I DON'T WANT IT! BUT HOW CAN I AVOID IT? I'M IN EXCRUCIATING PAIN!
LOOK, GEORGE. LET'S FACE FACTS! WE BOTH KNOW YOU'VE GONE THROUGH SEVERAL MILD BREAKDOWNS...
THEY WEREN'T BREAKDOWNS! THEY WERE FITS OF DEPRESSION!
DEPRESSIONS, THEN. NEVERTHELESS, EVERY TIME YOU FACED A DIFFICULT SITUATION, YOU WENT INTO ONE OF THESE... FITS OF DEPRESSION.
TELL ME, GEORGE, HAVE YOU BEEN FEELING DEPRESSED LATELY?
NO! EXCEPT FOR THESE PAINS, I'VE BEEN FINE! JUST FINE!
HERE'S WHAT I'M TRYING TO SAY, GEORGE. DEPRESSION MAY CONCEAL SEVERE ANXIETY. ANXIETY MAY EXPRESS ITSELF IN VISCERAL SENSATIONS SUCH AS LOW ABDOMINAL PAINS... NO, WAIT, GEORGE! HEAR ME OUT!
I'VE HEARD ENOUGH!
I DIDN'T COME FOR A PSYCHIATRIC EXAMINATION FOR WHAT I FEEL INSIDE ME! IT HURTS, UNDERSTAND? I WANT IT TO STOP HURTING! NOW, DO YOU STOP IT, OR DO I GET SOME OTHER DOCTOR TO DO IT?
GEORGE! I'M NOT CONVINCED THAT IT IS APPENDICITIS!
AND I'M NOT CONVINCED THAT YOU KNOW YOUR BUSINESS! I'LL GIVE YOU A RING SOMETIME WHEN I NEED AN AMATEUR PSYCHIATRIST!
GEORGE... WAIT...
DOCTOR JERRIS STARED AT THE CLOSED DOOR. GEORGE HAD GONE IN ANGER. THE DOCTOR MUSED, TURNING TO THE X-RAYS.
PERHAPS I AM WRONG. PERHAPS I'M UNDULY INFLUENCED BY MY PERSONAL KNOWLEDGE OF GEORGE! MAYBE HE IS SUFFERING FROM VERY REAL PAIN...

AND YET, THERE'S NOTHING *PHYSICALLY WRONG!* AT LEAST TO *MY* EYE...
COULD I BE MAKING A MISTAKE IN *DIAGNOSIS*? PERHAPS I SHOULDN'T TAKE THE *CHANCE!* AFTER ALL, AN APPENDIX IS A FAIRLY SIMPLE OPERATION...
...LIKE EXTRACTING A TOOTH, ALMOST. PERHAPS I'VE *OVER-ANALYZED* GEORGE... GONE OFF ON A PSYCHOLOGICAL KICK THAT ISN'T AT ALL *JUSTIFIED!*
YET, I CAN'T HELP FEELING THAT GEORGE *WANTS* TO BE HURT... AS IF HE *NEEDS* TO BE OPERATED ON TO SATISFY SOME *UNCONSIOUS DESIRE*... AS IF AN OPERATION MIGHT SYMBOLIZE A FORM OF *PUNISHMENT* FOR HIM FOR SOME *DEEP-ROOTED GUILT* HE FEELS...
ARE YOU READY FOR YOUR NEXT PATIENT, DOCTOR JERRIS?
YES, MADGE! SEND HIM IN.
I DON'T LIKE IT. NOT A BIT. I'M GOING TO KEEP IN *TOUCH* WITH GEORGE. THIS IS A *DANGEROUS SITUATION!*
TWO DAYS LATER, WHILE HE WAS ON A CALL IN THE NEIGHBORHOOD, DOCTOR JERRIS STOPPED BY THE HOME OF GEORGE GORDON...
GOOD EVENING. I'M DOCTOR JERRIS, MR. GORDON'S PHYSICIAN. IS MR. GORDON AT HOME?
WHY... *NO*, DOCTOR! MR. GORDON IS IN THE *HOSPITAL!*
IN THE HOSPITAL!? WHAT ARE YOU *TALKING* ABOUT?
ALL I KNOW IS, MR. GORDON LEFT YESTERDAY FOR THE HOSPITAL. HE SAID HE WAS GOING TO HAVE AN APPENDIX OPERATION. I DON'T EVEN KNOW *WHAT* HOSPITAL. HE ACTED LIKE IT WAS SOME KIND OF *SECRET*. DON'T *YOU* KNOW WHERE HE IS?


NO! I DIDN'T RECOMMEND ANY OPERATION!
THEN WHAT DOCTOR DID HE GO TO? WHY DIDN'T HE USE YOU?
I KNOW HIM TOO WELL! I KNOW THINGS ABOUT HIM THAT WON'T SHOW UP IN BLOOD COUNTS AND X-RAYS! DID HE TELL ANYONE IN HIS FAMILY WHAT HOSPITAL HE WOULD BE IN?
NO! HE DIDN'T WANT ANYONE TO KNOW! I'M ONLY THE HOUSE-KEEPER!
I ONLY DO WHAT MR GORDON TELLS ME TO DO! IS IS SOMETHING WRONG, DOCTOR?
THERE MAY BE. IN CASE YOU HEAR FROM MR. GORDON, PHONE MY HOME IMMEDIATELY! I MUST LOCATE HIM. AS SOON AS POSSIBLE!
HALF AN HOUR LATER, AT DOCTOR JERRIS'S HOME...
BUT, MIKE, WOULDN'T ANOTHER DOCTOR MAKE THE SAME DIAGNOSIS YOU DID?
HE SHOULD! UNLESS GORDON'S CONDITION TOOK A TURN FOR THE WORSE. . AND IT GAVE THE M.D. SO FALSE A PICTURE OF THE SYMPTOMS THAT HE ORDERED AN IMMEDIATE OPERATION!
IN ANY CASE I'VE GOT TO FIND HIM! I'VE GOT TO LOCATE GORDON. EVEN IF I HAVE TO PHONE EVERY HOSPITAL IN THE CITY!
I I DON'T UNDERSTAND, MIKE! WHAT ARE YOU AFRAID OF?
IT'S JUST A HUNCH, HONEY, BUT I'VE GOT TO FOLLOW IT UP. IF GORDON IS FRUSTRATED AGAIN IN HIS ATTEMPT TO BE OPERATED ON... OR EVEN IF HE IS OPERATED ON... THERE'S NO TELLING WHAT WILL...
HELLO? MERCY HOSPITAL? THIS IS DOCTOR MICHAEL JERRIS CALLING!
I'M TRYING TO LOCATE SOMEONE... A MR. GEORGE GORDON. HE MAY BE A PATIENT THERE. WOULD YOU CHECK, IT'S URGENT, YES... APPENDECTOMY. NO, I DON'T KNOW THE DOCTOR...
5

HOURS LATER AFTER INNUMERABLE PHONE CALLS...
IT'S NO USE, MIKE! GORDON ISN'T AT EASTBRIDGE HOSPITAL EITHER!
KEEP CHECKING, I'LL PHONE YOU IN HALF AN HOUR. I'VE GOT TO MAKE MY CALLS, NOW...
DOCTOR JERRIS STARTED ON HIS CALLS WHILE HIS WIFE CONTINUED TO PHONE. AT MERCY HOSPITAL, WHERE HE HAD A BED PATIENT...
ON THAT APPENDECTOMY CASE, DOCTOR! ARE YOU SURE YOU HAD THE RIGHT NAME?
WHAT OTHER NAME WOULD HE USE? WHY SHOULD HE USE ANOTHER...? GOOD HEAVENS!
REGISTRATION
THAT'S PROBABLY WHAT HE DID! USED A FAKE NAME AND A FAKE ADDRESS! HOW IN THE WORLD CAN I FIND HIM NOW?!
HELEN, I'M PHONING FROM MERCY HOSPITAL! A HORRIBLE THOUGHT JUST STRUCK ME! GORDON COULD HAVE HAD HIMSELF ADMITTED UNDER ANOTHER NAME!
THAT'S EXACTLY WHAT HE DID DO, MIKE! GORDON'S HOUSEKEEPER JUST PHONED. HE'S AT GREENVILLE HEIGHTS HOSPITAL UNDER THE NAME OF SAUNDERS. HE CALLED HER AND TOLD HER TO TELL HIS FAMILY!
TWELVE MINUTES LATER DOCTOR JERRIS RUSHED UP THE STEPS OF THE GREENVILLE HEIGHTS HOSPITAL...
IF GORDON IS RESTING COMFORTABLY, I'LL FEEL LIKE A FOOL!
AFTER A QUICK CONSULTATION WITH THE RESIDENT PHYSICIAN . . .
THAT'S RIGHT! WE REFUSED TO OPERATE, TOO! HE HAD SYMPTOMS, BUT THE TESTS WERE ALL NEGATIVE! HE'S IN THE NEXT ROOM...
I'M TORTURED BY WHAT THE OPERATION MEANT TO GORDON... UNCONSCIOUSLY... IF IT WERE A SYMBOL FOR SELF-DESTRUCTION...
HE'S GONE! HE'S NOT IN HIS BED!
DON'T TURN ON THE LIGHT! IF WE'RE NOT TOO LATE, I THINK I KNOW WHERE HE IS! I DON'T WANT TO STARTLE HIM...
6

YOU MEAN... THE WINDOW! IT'S OPEN! NO!
THAT'S RIGHT! I HAD A HUNCH GORDON WAS BENT ON SYMBOLIC SELF-DESTRUCTION! HE IS, OBVIOUSLY, IN A SEVERE DEPRESSED STATE! NOW, HIS FRUSTRATION OVER NOT BEING OPERATED ON FOR HIS PSYCHO-SOMATIC PAINS HAS LED HIM TO SEEK MORE REALISTIC MEASURES.

THEN.. HE...HE'S COMMITTED SUICIDE!
NOT YET! AND I DON'T THINK HE REALLY WANTS TO! ELSE HE WOULDN'T HAVE CALLED TO LET HIS FAMILY KNOW WHERE HE IS! NO! I'D SAY, RIGHT NOW, HE'S OUT THERE WAITING FOR SOMEBODY TO NOTICE HIM...SO HE CAN MAKE A GRANDSTAND PERFORMANCE...

GEORGE, LISTEN TO ME! YOU CAN BE HELPED! ANALYSIS AND PSYCHIATRIC CARE CAN DO WONDERS FOR YOU! BELIEVE ME! I'M RIGHT!
YOU'RE NOT RIGHT! I CAN'T BE HELPED! I WANT TO DIE!

WASN'T I RIGHT ABOUT YOUR APPENDIX, GEORGE? TRUST ME, GEORGE! RIGHT NOW, YOU'RE DEPRESSED! YOU HATE YOURSELF! BUT, AFTER A FEW MONTHS OF TREATMENT, YOU'LL FORGET ALL ABOUT THOSE FEELINGS!
YOU...YOU THINK SO? YOU REALLY THINK SO?

GEORGE GORDON TOOK DOCTOR JERRIS'S HAND AND STEPPED BACK INTO THE HOSPITAL ROOM...TAKING, ALSO, THE FIRST STEPS TOWARD A COMPLETE CURE...

AND DOCTOR JERRIS BREATHED A SIGH OF RELIEF. HIS DIAGNOSIS HAD, AFTER ALL, BEEN CORRECT. -THE END-

Hi Pal! **Win $100** as I just did!

Come on, Buddy, Quit being A BAG-of-BONES Weakling like I was

IN 10 MINUTES OF FUN A DAY YOU Can do ALL I did!

I gained **25** Terrific LBS. of **HANDSOME POWER-PACKED MUSCLES** all over!

I improved my **HE-MAN LOOKS 1000%**

I won **NEW STRENGTH** for money-making work! for WINNING at all SPORTS!

I won **NEW POPULARITY** Won NEW FRIENDS, BOYS & GIRLS NEW CHANCES for BUSINESS SUCCESS

BEFORE

How did I do ALL This? I mailed the Coupon and got These 5 PICTURE-PACKED HE-MAN COURSES Which YOU can NOW get FREE

BEFORE $1 PRICE GOES BACK
Millions Sold for $1

YOU CAN WIN a BIG 15" SILVER CUP as I just did! with **YOUR NAME** engraved on it!

JIM NORMAN

AFTER

He Mailed Coupon Below is Cleveland

BEFORE

He Mailed Coupon

90 lb. Skeleton

He says, **I gained 70 lbs. of mighty muscle**

HOW TO MOLD A MIGHTY CHEST By GEORGE F. JOWETT

1

GET ALL 5 FREE

"I'm PROUD to be seen with Jim NOW! Everybody admires his build," says Nellie. "Jim can lift the front of a 2700 lb. car. He amazes his friends!"

You'll be A Real ATHLETE in ALL SPORTS Soon after YOU mail Coupon.

Jim is a WINNER in ALL SPORTS NOW. YOU will be, too, soon.

HOW TO MOLD A MIGHTY ARM By GEORGE F. JOWETT

2

COME ON, PAL, NOW YOU give me **10 PLEASANT MINUTES A DAY IN YOUR OWN HOME** like Jim did and I'll give **YOU A NEW HE-MAN BODY** for your **OLD SKELETON FRAME**

HOW TO MOLD A MIGHTY BACK By GEORGE F. JOWETT

3

HOW TO MOLD A MIGHTY GRIP By GEORGE F. JOWETT

4

HOW TO MOLD MIGHTY LEGS By GEORGE F. JOWETT

5

NO! I don't care how skinny or flabby you are I'll make you OVER by the SAME method I turned myself from a wreck to the strongest of the strong. Why can't I do for you what I did for MANY THOUSANDS of skinny fellows like You?

"Congratulations, John! At last you mailed the coupon as **EVERY MAN** should. Soon You'll be as big and strong as I am," says Jim Norman to John Luckus

Develop YOUR 520 MUSCLES Gain Pounds, INCHES FAST!

YES! You'll see INCHES of MIGHTY MUSCLE added to your ARMS and CHEST. Your BACK and SHOULDERS broadened. From head to heels you'll gain SIZE, POWER, SPEED. You'll be A WINNER in EVERYTHING you tackle.

Mail the **"ALL FREE"** coupon get this **"AMAZING SECRETS"** Photo Book

AMAZING SECRETS How to WIN MUSCLES like IRON NERVES of STEEL World's Great EXPERT Tells You How YOU Can BECOME An All-Around ALL-AMERICAN HE-MAN in MINUTES a DAY 10 FUN A DAY IN YOUR HOME PHOTO BOOK

You'll **LOOK, FEEL, ACT,** like A Real **HE-MAN!** Win Women and Men Friends. Win in Sports! Win Promotion, Praise, Popularity.

This **BOOK** will also show You **HOW YOU CAN WIN $100.00** and a **BIG 15"** tall **SILVER TROPHY (Your Name On It)**

LAST CHANCE-ALL FREE COUPON

1. FIVE COURSES 2. MUSCLE METER 3. Photo Book of STRONG MEN

Dept. en 510

Tell Me How To WIN $100, etc.

"Jowett Courses greatest in World for Building All Around HE-MEN" — P. F. Kelley Physical Director

JOWETT INSTITUTE OF PHYSICAL TRAINING
220 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK 1, N. Y.

Dear George: Please mail to me FREE Jowett's Photo Book of Strong Men and a Muscle Meter, plus all 5 HE-MAN Building Courses: 1. How to Build a Mighty Chest 2. How to Build a Mighty Arm 3. How to Build a Mighty Grip 4. How to Build a Mighty Back 5. How to Build Mighty Legs. Now all in One Volume "How to become a Mighty HE-MAN." ENCLOSED FIND 10c FOR POSTAGE AND HANDLING (no C.O.D.'s)

NAME _____ AGE _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ ZONE _____ STATE _____

Mail Coupon in Time for FREE offer and PRIZES!

SAVES you YEARS and DOLLARS!!!

Now! Turn Your Waste Gas Into SUPER POWER!

IT'S TRUE! Now you can get the breath-taking acceleration . . . jack-rabbit starts . . . blazing new power that you've dreamed about for years—*simply by harnessing the raw, unburnt gasoline that your engine is wasting today!*

You can get performance from your present car that will make your friends gasp with astonishment—*and you can save $25, $50, even $75 a year on gas bills alone doing it!*

Yes! You, yourself can fit this amazing GASOLINE ATOMIZER on to your car in as little as 20 easy minutes! *And it is guaranteed to pay you back your full purchase price, in gas savings alone, in the first 3 to 4 short months that you use it. Here's why!*

By RICHARD JOHNS

Mr. Car Owner! How would you like to have the driving thrill of your life next weekend?

Picture this yourself! Next weekend you go down to your car—the same tired car that you've been driving for years. You've made only one simple change to that car, so easy that your 16 year-old son could do it! But now, when you turn on the ignition, *a modern miracle of engineering science comes to life under your hood!*

From the very first moment, you'll see and feel the difference in that engine. That engine will hum with new, throbbing power. When you release the emergency brake, your car will glide out of its parking space . . . roll down the street with your foot hardly touching the pedal. Every 30 or 40 seconds, you'll give that car an extra shot of gas . . . feeling it spurt ahead . . . testing the new power that's singing underneath your foot!

We ask you to pull up to another car at the stop light, of approximately the same year and make as your own! Wait until the light changes from red to green. Let the other car start first. Wait till the other car gets half way across the street. *And then slam your foot down on the gas pedal!*

Before that other car has even crossed the street, you will have caught up with him. For one brief second, you and that other car will race fender to fender. And then you will flash away from him . . . you will leave him a full block behind . . . you will look in your rear view mirror and see the startled look of amazement in the other driver's eyes!

TEST THIS NEW POWER A HUNDRED DIFFERENT WAYS!

But this is just the beginning! Test this equipment for one full month—entirely at our risk! Test it on the highway! Use it to flash away from other cars . . . spurt up the *steepest* hills . . . *actually pass other cars in 2, 4, 6 and even 8 seconds LESS than you could have done formerly!*

Test this equipment in long-range driving! See the *enormous gas savings it gives you* at high speeds! Prove to yourself that at 50 . . . 60 . . . even 70 miles an hour, *your foot is still half-way up on the pedal*—you still have all the reserve power you need to get out of any emergency on the highway!

Yes, and test this equipment in stop-and-go city driving! Prove to yourself that it gives you the instant acceleration you need to get out in front of the crowd . . . *with far less gas* than you're using today! Prove to yourself that it can actually save you $25 to $50 to $75 on your gas bills every single year . . . *that it actually pays back its full cost, in gas savings alone, during the first three or four months—or your full money back!*

HOW DOES THIS PRODUCT GIVE YOU SUCH TREMENDOUS NEW POWER?

And you get all this performance—and more—from a small, polished machine of bronze and aluminum that you can hold in your hand! Here's why:

Gasoline in its liquid form is not explosive. If you accidentally drop a lighted match into a bucket full of gasoline, the chances are 10 to 1 that that gasoline will actually *put out* that match. *But simply mix that same bucket full of gas with the proper amount of air, and you will have enough explosive power to drive a ten ton truck!*

The main purpose of this machine is to SUPER-MIX . . . SUPER-VAPORIZE . . . SUPER-ATOMIZE your gas in exactly that way! To squeeze the *hidden power* out of that gas! To mix that gas with much greater volumes of air! To make that gas *more explosive* in the engine of your car!

No wonder men have paid up to $600 for Superchargers! What we are offering you on this page is a MINI-SUPERCHARGER—easier to install—less expensive! But still the only power product you can buy with all these tremendous advantages:

1. You can install it yourself, in just 30 minutes—even if you never picked up a tool before in your life! No $10, $15 or $20 mechanic's bills! No drilling, or grinding of any kind! You never even touch the inside of your engine!

2. It never needs further adjustments, for the full lifetime of your car! Nothing to go out of order or break down on the highway. Completely guaranteed for 20 years.

3. It takes up no room in your car . . . makes no "souped-up" noise! No shifting around of engine parts. No "hot rod" noises to cause embarrassment!

SO EASY TO INSTALL THAT EVEN YOUR 16-YEAR-OLD SON CAN DO IT!

HERE'S ALL YOU DO!

Step 1. Open your hood. Locate Air Cleaner and Carburetor Unit that sits smack on top of your engine. *Simply take an ordinary* wrench and loosen the two or three bolts that hold carburetor to the engine!

Step 2. Lift up the carburetor. Put MINI-SUPERCHARGER unit in place. *What could be easier?*

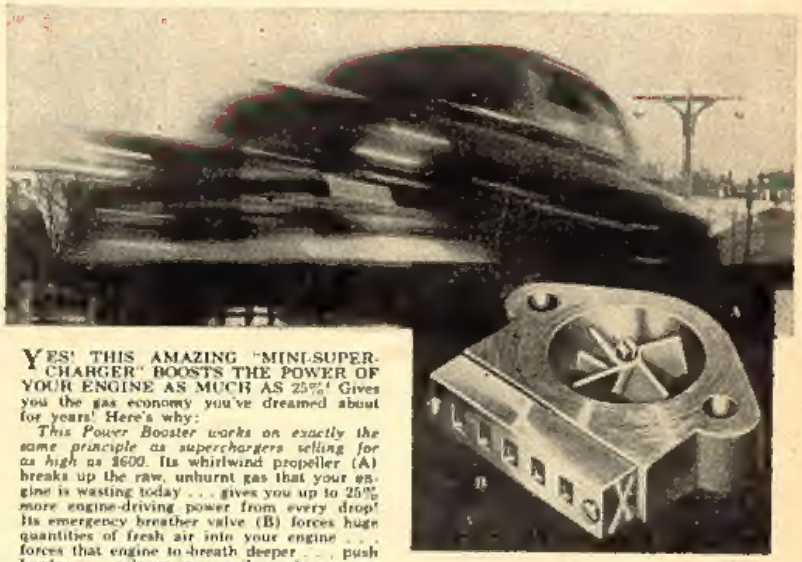
Step 3. Replace carburetor. *Now turn on your engine! And then get in and take the most thrilling drive of your life!*

TRY IT ENTIRELY AT OUR RISK

This MINI-SUPERCHARGER (U.S. Patent No. 2,409,937) sells for only $9.95 for most six-cylinder cars and only $11.95 for most eight-cylinder cars. This is your *total cost*—*there is no installation fee!* And, most important of all, *we guarantee that you will save this full purchase in gas bills alone—in the first 3 to 4 months that you own this device.*

You have nothing to lose! Try this equipment entirely at our risk. It must give you a whole new world of driving pleasure and economy or your full money back! Act today!

EUGENE STEVENS, INC.
400 MADISON AVE., DEPT. EC-10
NEW YORK 17, N. Y.



YES! THIS AMAZING "MINI-SUPERCHARGER" BOOSTS THE POWER OF YOUR ENGINE AS MUCH AS 25%! Gives you the gas economy you've dreamed about for years! Here's why:

This Power Booster works on exactly the same principle as superchargers selling for as high as $600. Its whirlwind propeller (A) breaks up the raw, unburnt gas that your engine is wasting today . . . gives you up to 25% *more* engine-driving power from every drop! Its emergency breather valve (B) forces huge quantities of fresh air into your engine . . . forces that engine to breath deeper . . . push harder . . . pile up more mileage from every gallon you buy! It gives you A TREMENDOUS NEW BURST OF MONEY-SAVING POWER, just when you need it most—when you flash away from traffic . . . shoot up steep hills . . . pick up speed on the open highway!

No wonder dozens of leading car magazines call this the "money-saving discovery of the year"! *Test this amazing gas-saver yourself—without risking a penny! THE THRILLING FACTS ARE ON THIS PAGE!*

WE GUARANTEE YOUR GAS SAVINGS!

Clip this guarantee section out of this page. It authorizes you to try this amazing new MINI-SUPERCHARGER for a full four months ENTIRELY AT OUR RISK! At the end of that time, this device must save you—on gas alone—EVERY SINGLE CENT OF THE MONEY THAT YOU PAID FOR IT—OR YOUR FULL MONEY WILL BE REFUNDED! This offer is good for a full four months! It is probably the most amazing offer in car history! You have nothing to lose! ACT TODAY!

Eugene Stevens, Inc.

Eugene Stevens, Pres.

MINI-SUPERCHARGER PRICE LIST

Buick	All Models	$11.95
Cadillac	All Models	11.95
Chevrolet	All Models	9.95
Chrysler	Six's and Eight's up to 1949	9.95
Chrysler	All Eight's after '49	11.95
DeSoto	All Six's	9.95
DeSoto	All Eight's	11.95
Dodge	All Six's to 1953	9.95
Dodge	All Six's after 1953 and all Eight's	11.95
Ford	All Six's to 1952	9.95
Ford	All Six's after 1953 and all Eight's	11.95
Hudson	Pacemk'r '50-'51-'52	9.95
Hudson	Hornet '51-'52-'53	9.95
Hudson	All other Models	11.95
Kaiser & Frazer	All Models thru '48	9.95
Kaiser & Frazer	All other Models	11.95
Lincoln	All Models	11.95
Nash	Six's '39 thru '51	9.95
Nash	Six's after 1951 and all Eight's	11.95
Oldsmobile	Six's '39 thru '51	9.95
Oldsmobile	All Six's after 1951 and all Eight's	11.95
Mercury	All Models	11.95
Packard	All Models	11.95
Plymouth	All Models	9.95
Pontiac	Six's '29 thru '53	9.95
Pontiac	All Six's after 1953 and all Eight's	11.95
Studebaker	Eight's '51 thru '58	11.95
Studebaker	All Six's and all Eight's to 1951	9.95
Willys	All Models	9.95

FREE!

UP TO $3 RETAIL VALUE! UP TO 2 TO 4 MILES MORE PER GALLON INSTANTLY, SAY THOUSANDS OF USERS.

THIS is probably the most widely sold piece of automotive equipment in the world! OVER HALF A MILLION DRIVERS have paid up to $3 a set to get these amazing Air Bleed Needles on their cars! *But we bought out an entire factory at a sacrifice price! For this one advertisement only, we can offer you these exact same needles as a FREE gift, even if you return the MINI-SUPERCHARGER!*

1. They fit onto the carburetor at your car, where they replace the standard Idling Adjustment Screw. If you have a six-cylinder car, then you will need only one of the Air Bleed Needles (regular retail price $1.50). If you have an eight-cylinder car, then you will need two needles (regular retail price — $3.00). In either case, you simply unscrew the old needle and put in the new. THAT'S ALL THERE IS TO IT! Even if you never looked under your hood before, you can do it in 60 seconds . . . without touching a tool, without even getting your hands dirty!

2. The *purpose of these Air Bleed Needles* is to STOP YOUR CAR FROM WASTING GAS IN STOP-AND-GO DRIVING . . . and to save you up to 2 to 4 miles a gallon. If you use your car in stop-and-go traffic . . . if you have to fight traffic to work or once a week, then we believe you'll bless the day you find and put this equipment in your car! And of course, at the same time it can give you surer, quicker performance and pick-up and smoother, more economical idling!

REMEMBER, THIS IS PROBABLY YOUR ONLY CHANCE TO GET THESE AMAZING AIR BLEED NEEDLES AS A FREE GIFT—a gift that is worth as much as $3 to you—and a gift that is yours to keep even if you return the MINI-SUPERCHARGER!

But you must act today! Our supply is limited! We can make this offer only *this one time* in this magazine! Simply send us the make and year of your car, and this gift is yours! BUT ACT TODAY!

---MAIL NO-RISK COUPON TODAY!---

EUGENE STEVENS, INC.
400 MADISON AVE., N. Y. 1, N. Y. **Dept. EC-10**

Yes, I want to try your amazing MINI-SUPERCHARGER entirely at your risk! Please send me the precision-made model that fits my car. I will pay jobber only _____ (use price list for all models at left), plus few C.O.D. charges. I understand that this item is completely guaranteed. It must give me tremendous new pick-up, acceleration and power . . . it must save me enough money, in gas alone, to pay back every cent of its cost in the first 3 to 4 months that I own it—or my full money back!

Also send me as your Extra Gift Premium, the Free Air Bleed Needle that, most as a gift! If not completely satisfied, I will return the MINI-SUPERCHARGER, but keep the needles!

MAKE OF CAR _____ (please print)

YEAR _____ NUMBER OF CYLINDERS _____

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ ZONE _____ STATE _____

☐ CHECK HERE TO SAVE MORE! Enclose cash, check or money order, and we pay all postage and handling charges! You save 67¢. Same money-back guarantee, of course!

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